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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

Dr. Parr.

[*Concluded from page* 304.]

WE must not judge of the talents of so eminent a scholar merely by an epitaph or a monumental inscription: we shall trace them in all his writings, and it is to be wished that the Doctor would either himself make a collection of them, or leave them digested in such a manner, that they may be published by his friends. Among them his celebrated preface to a work of Bellendarius will hold a distinguished place. It shews his knowledge of the Latin language, his skill in the selection of phrases, his judgment in the discrimination of character. But may we venture to proceed a little farther? It shews what may be expected from writing in a dead language. There is not an expression in the preface, which may not be justified by authority, but it savours of course too much of the midnight oil. A man who writes in Latin, must write in shackles, unless he has been by the habit of frequent conversation and meditation, brought to think entirely in that language; and if this is not to be expected in the present days, we do not recommend to any one to employ it, except in works of science, where elegance of style is not so much to be expected or desired.

The Doctor married, when he was at Stanmore, Miss Marsingale, by whom he had several children, but two only remain. The eldest is married to the eldest son of Colonel Wynne, the youngest is single.

The character of Dr. Parr is variously appreciated. A person who thoroughly understands the principles of civil and religious liberty, and boldly stands forward in their defence, must in times when they are growing out of fashion, have many enemies, and the sycophants of arbitrary power will not fail to seize evey opportunity of depreciating talents, if possessed by their opponents. But Dr. Parr's eminence as a scholar cannot be denied; and even his enemies allow to him the merit of being a superior Greek and Latin scholar, and of being unrivalled in the art of making good scholars in those languages. They would confine his merit to these two points, and insinuate, that he was nothing out of this particular walk; and that in fact his excellence in this walk rendered him unfit for any other pursuit. What they allow is no small degree of merit: but we, who knew him well, may be permitted to add some other particulars, which make him the deserved object of esteem, love, and admiration to his friends.

We say, then, that he is a right good scholar, a staunch whig, and a true protestant. His scholarship is not confined to Latin and Greek, but takes in the whole circle of polite literature; and in metaphysics he is unrivalled. No one excels him in the duties of a parish priest, whether we view him in the reading desk, pouring out the devotion of the heart before his creator, or in the pulpit delivering his instructions to his flock, or in his parish promoting harmony and good neighbourhood, and by a variety of affectionate services, gaining the hearts of every class of his parishioners. His religion is equally removed from superstition and fanaticism, and he can discuss a doctrinal point without dooming his opponent to everlasting perdition for not believing it.

The awfulness of his wig might at one time of his life, have struck a terror in the distant beholder, but it vanished the moment you beheld him in company: and, as the ladies are assuredly the best judges in this case, if he is universally their favourite, we may be certain, that he is far removed from the spirit of pedantry and supercilious pride, by which the votaries of learning, from

want of keeping good company, are sometimes distinguished. As with the ladies, he is the favourite of all young people, for he can condescend to amuse and instruct them, and in a moment turn from the profoundest disquisition to attend to juvenile enquiries. This arises from the *gaieté du coeur*, which the doctor possesses; and that cheerfulness, which is the result of goodness of heart and soundness of head.

The doctor is one of the old school, fond of smoking and Greek.—He is in his element with a pipe in his mouth, a company of social and well-informed friends, and one to enter with him into a lively argument:—such was Jamie Mackintosh. The attack brought forth all the latent powers of the doctor's mind: his shield was impenetrable, and his spear, that of Ithureal. Poor Jamie Mackintosh! we regret that he lost the doctor's friendship; but the fault was in himself, not with the doctor. Steady to his friends, the doctor was not to be drawn aside by any private interest: and if his friends were attacked, he felt the wound, as if inflicted upon himself.

The integrity of the doctor, the warmth of his attachments, the goodness of his heart, and his convivial powers, will ever be deeply fixed in the hearts and minds of all who knew him. The world will admire his talents; by those, who knew him most intimately, the man will be most beloved.

France, an important Object of the New Testament Prophecies.

Καὶ ἐν ἐκείνῃ τῇ ὥρᾳ ἐγένετο σεισμὸς μέγας, καὶ τὸ δέκατον τῆς πόλεως ἔπεσε, καὶ ἀπεκλάνθησαν ἐν τῷ σεισμῷ ὀνόματα ἀνθρώπων χιλιάδες ἑπτά.

Apoc. Cap. xi. 13.

THIS being a subject which was adverted to by some English theological writers nearly one hundred and fifty years since, when appearances little favoured any such speculation, may plead as some apology for reviving the topic at this eventful period.

The writers alluded to, as it will be easily conjectured, were persons who had examined the New Testament with a view to ascertain when the Millenium, or the grand deliverance of Christendom from civil and ecclesiastical tyranny would commence.

Persons not used to theological enquiry may bear to be told that this expected æra was generally expected to commence with the SECOND COMING OF CHRIST UPON THE EARTH.

Sceptics may probably smile, when they recollect the miserable jargon that has been made use of by the many sectarians who have endeavoured to apologize for Christian tenets and traditions; but a little patient investigation may soon convince them that there is more of sound reason and the fitness of things in these doctrines than they are aware of.

In my letter upon the Prophetic Indications of the Present Times, in p. 124 of your Magazine for February, I enumerated some of the astonishing vicissitudes which Providence has permitted to be effected by France, mostly under its present head, viz. the dissolution of the old Gallican church, the pontificate; the Germanic empire, the principal support of the Hierarchy both spiritual and temporal, including several Protestant kingdoms and states engaged in successive coalitions against France; the radical reform of the Roman church; the secularization of the dominions of most of the ecclesiastical princes; the abolition of celibacy, monasteries, and other religious foundations; the Protestant religion put upon an equal footing with the Catholic; and lastly, the political and moral restoration of the Jews to the free exercise and enjoyment of all their rights, civil and religious. The whole of this wonderful change has been effected, notwithstanding the opposition of almost all the crowned heads in Europe, within the space of sixteen years!

All this, in the language of the New Testament, has occurred in consequence of the SECOND COMING OF CHRIST; the manner in which this important phrase is to be understood, Bishop Hurd will best explain.

It has been the peculiar fate of this phrase to be perverted and misunderstood above its fellows. The gross ideas of the first Millenarians, and the opinions attached to the last judgment, no doubt grew out of it. Bishop Hurd, in his Sermons at the Warbur-

tonian Lecture, thinks the prophecies concerning the coming of Christ may be considered under two heads.

"They either respect the person, character, and office of the Messiah, or the fate and fortune of that kingdom which he came to establish in the world. Divines call these, prophecies of his FIRST coming; and the other, prophecies of his SECOND: only it may be proper to observe, that the *second* advent of the Messiah is not like the first, confined to one single and precise period, but is gradual and successive."

Now, in respect to the *coming of Christ*, it is clear, that the Bishop gives up the vulgar idea of a motion from one part of space to another, in which the body moved was not present before; for he adds, "Christ comes in his power and providence through all ages of the Church. His first coming was then over, when he expired on the cross. His second commenced with the resurrection, and will continue to the end of the world. So that this last coming of Jesus is to be understood of his spiritual kingdom, which is not one act of sovereignty exerted at once, but a state or constitution of government subsisting through a long tract of time, unfolding itself by just degrees, and coming as oft as the conductor of it thinks fit to interpose by any *signal acts of his administration*. And in this sense we are directed to pray that his kingdom, though long set up, *may come;* that is, may advance through all its stages, till it shall arrive at that full state of glory in which it shall shine out in *the great day* as it is called, the day of judgment."

Thus far the Bishop; but as his Lordship mentions no *third* coming of Christ to judge all mankind at one time and place; nor any such idea as a coming in person, during his second advent; nor otherwise than "in his power and providence," it follows that the judgment of the world, or rather that of nations and empires, may and must be executed solely by the *coming of Christ in his power and providence*," and not by his *person*. This one thing at least is certain, that, in the Revelations, whatever is said of the judgment and the first resurrection, these terms have a meaning there peculiar to the prophetic books only, and no relation to the final judgment and the general resurrection spoken of by our Lord in Matthew xxv. 31. Rom. ii. 14. And as the second coming of Christ is only *in his power and providence*, then of course the nineteenth chapter of the Revelations has been strangely misapplied! He, who in that chapter is called the Word of God, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, and who executes the judgments of Heaven upon the kings of the earth, the captains and mighty men; upon the beast and the false prophet, viz. the false church, is not Jesus Christ in person, but, as Bishop Hurd has perhaps involuntarily indicated, "Some agent of his power and providence; some state or constitution of government unfolding itself by just degrees, and *coming* as oft as the conductor of it thinks fit to interpose by any *signal acts*."

It will now be incumbent on me to shew how far these *signal acts*, this power and providence, making use of the instrumentality of *France*, have been appreciated by several *English* commentators within the period of the two last centuries.

One of the first of them in order of time, is Doctor Thomas Goodwin, some time President of Magdalen College, Oxford: he wrote his Exposition of the Revelations in 1639, though it was not published till 1683, soon after his death. Penetrated with sympathy and affection for the French nation, he says, "The saints and churches of France, God has made a wonder to me in all his proceedings towards them first and last; and there would seem some special favour reserved for them yet at the last. And so as that kingdom had the first great stroke, so now it should have the honour of having the last great stroke in the *ruin of Rome*.

Mr. Arthur Dent, preacher at South Shoobury, Essex, has a very singular opinion respecting the condition of the Pontificate before the Millenium. The work he wrote and published in 1639 and 1650, is entitled *The Ruine of Rome, or an Exposition upon the whole Revelation*. In page 344, he says, "We know St. John's words are plain, that these

kingdoms which took part with the Beast shall take part against her; therefore it followeth, that all the kingdoms of *Europe* shall take part against him: and it is very possible that in time, France, Spain, and Italy, shall turn against the Beast. We know that he hath lost seven of his horns; the eighth, which is *France*, beginneth to be somewhat loose, and to shake, which, if it fall off, the rest will follow after apace."

With respect to the See of Rome, he observes, "Through the revolting and falling away of the kingdoms it shall be exceedingly weakened, and brought so low that the kings of the earth shall easily take it; or, as the Holy Ghost speaketh, Revelations xvi. 26, shall easily pass over, their Euphrates being dried up, and enter their Babylon. But then will some men say, shall there be no Pope at all, a little before the coming of Christ? I answer, and not I, but the Holy Ghost for me, *He shall be a poor Pope, a desolate Pope;* a Pope whose flesh shall be torn; whose flesh shall wither, as we shall hear anon. He shall be such a Pope as Ishbosheth was a King when Abner and all Israel fell away from him, Sam. ii. 3.—He shall be such a Pope as the King of Portugal is a King."

Mr. Thomas Beverley, who published *The great Charter for the Interpretation of Prophecy, London* 1694, seems to have described France and the Turkish Empire, as he judged they would be previous to their fall, with remarkable accuracy. Speaking of *France*, as being in alliance with the *Turks*, he says, "Notwithstanding this, let what can be done, France shall be kept within his own bounds, to be but one of the ten (kingdoms) and the Turk shall be in a *low tottering condition*, to be supported only upon *the aids of France*, that he may not come to his end so soon, but must do at last. And further, the great success of finishing the war upon (old) France, God hath reserved for *the stone cut out of the mountain*, which is not merely in any human hand: these things shall be done. The French grandeur, as it now stands in opposition to the kingdom of Christ, shall be ground to powder. The Turkish woe shall be clear removed, but then, together with this, the *Confederated Princes* as giving their kingdom yet to the Beast, and even the *Protestant Princes* so far as they enter into the constitution of Nebuchadnezzar's image, wherever it is found, with its seven thousand names, Rev. xi. 13. shall be ground to powder also."

Mr. Peter Jurieu positively declared, one hundred and twenty years ago, that "the augmentation of France would be no damage to the Protestants." Respecting the tenth part of the city, he says, "In my opinion we cannot doubt that it is France: this does not signify that the French monarchy shall be ruined; it may be humbled, but in all appearance Providence does design *a great elevation for her afterwards*. One thing is certain that the Babylonian Empire, viz. the Roman or Germanic, shall perish through the disobedience of the ten kings: but who shall begin this last revolt? It is probable that France shall; it cannot be any country but France." At length, after indicating that the Monks and Jesuits shall be abolished, he concludes as if he had actually seen the effects of the conquests of Marengo, Austerlitz, and Jena: these great events he says, "deserve to be distinguished from all others, for they have changed, or shall change, the whole face of the world," or rather the face of Christendom.

Dr. Mather, in his Discourse on Faith and Fervency in Prayer, published in 1710, p. 97, speaking of the great earthquake (or revolution) which was to overthrow the tenth part of the great Papal city, says, "May the kingdom of France be that tenth part of the city which shall fall. May (or should) we hear of a mighty revolution there, we shall then know that the kingdom of Christ is at hand."

Sayer Rudd, M. D. who, in 1734, published an essay towards a new explication of the doctrine of the Millenium, says, "A period will be put to the reign of the Beast by a REVOLUTION IN FRANCE, and that under a Louis."

The celebrated Mr. J. Whiston was also persuaded, that France was "the tenth kingdom or government designed for a leader and example to all the rest in Europe."

Some few writers have indeed imagined that the honour and privilege is intended for England. I shall conclude with quoting from one of the most learned and intelligent among them. Arguing upon the general opinion, that the abolition of the Antichristian kingdom would first take place in one of the European states alone, he observes "that considering how much Wickliffe and the Lollards preceded Luther and Calvin, I once fondly persuadeed myself that *our country* would have the distinguished honour of accomplishing this circumstance of the prophecy. At present, 1792, France seems likely to be the kingdom intended in the Divine Councils. As yet, however, the Orthodox Church is actually established and maintained by the civil government, though her wealth and power are greatly diminished, and the effects of her persecuting intolerant spirit, are there entirely suppressed."

This is extracted from the second edition of a Letter to Dr. Hurd, Bishop of Worcester, By Edward Evanson, A. M. He therefore, thus concludes his observations: "Now indeed, my Lord, the conscientious Christians in France, may with reason exclaim in the classical language, very unjustly applied by your Lordship to the Protestant Reformation in our own country:

Libertas nos sera tamen respexit."

What shall we say to this evidence? Shall we impute it to conjecture, to party-collusion, or mere chance? The first would be childish, the second absurd, and the latter sheer atheism. The incredulous may boast of their philosophy, but here the judgment which these Christians have passed upon men and things, upon kingdoms and states, proves they possessed philosophy in reality. Their conclusions, though expressed in the oriental or scriptural dialect, have been drawn from long observations upon the tendency of virtue and vice, both in individuals and large bodies. Their application of the predictions of sacred writ, are the result of those eternal distinctions between right and wrong, that can never be obliterated. They are the genuine conclusions from a belief of God's moral government of the world, from the law of retaliation, "the punishment of evildoers and the praise of them that do well."

In a word, the sacred writings, from whence these predictions were originally derived, are undeniably explicit in announcing a great apostacy and a great deliverance in Christendom: every Protestant, and particularly dissenters, have always seen this apostacy connected with Popery; and an unnatural alliance between Church and State where it has prevailed. Hence the strong and invariable attachment of the latter to the House of Hanover, and the tolerance of the Protestant succession, which, may God long preserve.—Hence too the hopes of the enlightened Catholics, that some Protestant Prince would finally be made instrumental in breaking every chain, and rescuing them from the pains and penalties imposed in the dark ages. Yours, &c.

ANTI-MERCATOR.

P.S. I wish to remark, that a new article in the creed of some of the Orthodox is calculated to counteract any attempt to enlarge or enlighten their understandings. They seem almost inclined to admit a *duality of Devils*; one *incarnate*, the other, as usual, *disembodied*. Antichrist, or the *man of sin* is now not made up of *many*, as the apostle John expresses it; but, according to them, he is *one* individual person. Not the Pope, according to the old mode of accounting for, or getting over these matters, but rather some *Lay person*. A few years ago, in Scotland, Robespiere was the supposed *Man of Sin*.

This new character may be extremely useful to a venal Hierarchy, for fixing a moral or political stigma upon any one who displeases them; and with a little spiritual juggling may be made to suit a Burdett, or a Buonaparte, just as the prevailing interest may require.

A beneficed clergyman in Shropshipe, assured the writer of this article a few months since, that, in his opinion, Antichrist was the Emperor of the French: he thought some canonized quiz of the 10th or 12th century had made it evident "that Antichrist would be a secular Prince, who, notwithstanding the great good he would do in the early part of his career,

his crimes having rendered him odious to God and man, would be slain in Palestine." Has this chimerical Antichristian Hydra but one head? If so, after this excision, time-serving Churchmen may circulate their conundrums or nod in their stalls without being any more disturbed by Lay-Reformers, Heretics, or Dissenters. Bishop Horsley, it is thought, favoured this notion of Antichrist. Thus, as Dean Swift says,

And Hell to be sure is at Paris or Rome,
How happy for us that is not at home!

TRANSLATIONS *from* ÆLIAN'S VARIOUS HISTORY, *by Dr.* TOULMIN. *(Continued.)*

No. 21.—*Of Zeuxis' picture of Helen, and of Nicastor, the painter.*

ZEUXIS, a native of Heraclea, had drawn Helen. Nicastor, the limner, was much struck with the likeness, and expressed a great admiration of the picture. A person came up to him and asked him, "Why he was so wonderfully affected with this piece of art?" He replied, "Thou couldst not have asked me this question if you had *my* eyes." I should remark the same with respect to oratory, the ears must be as nicely formed as are the eyes of the artist.

No. 22.—*The escape of Æschylus, after being condemned for irreligion.*

Æschylus, the tragedian, had been sentenced to death for the impiety of one of his dramas, and the Athenians were ready to stone him, when Amynias, his younger brother, throwing aside his robe, shewed his arm without a hand. Amynias had distinguished himself by his bravery in the battle of Salamis; and having lost his hand, was the first of the Athenians who had been rewarded. When the judges saw what he had suffered, they recollected his exploits and acquitted Æschylus.

No. 23.—*The vicissitudes of Fortune,*

Who is ignorant of the quick turns and sudden changes of fortune? The Lacedæmonians, for instance, were masters of the Thebans, and then were subdued by them: so that the Thebans not only advanced to the Peloponnesus, but crossed the Eurotas, and laid waste the country of the Lacedæmonians, and would have taken the capital, if Epiminondas had not been afraid lest the Peloponnesians would have combined to fight in defence of Sparta.

No. 24.—*The cruelty of Alexander, the tyrant of the Phæreans.*

Alexander, the tyrant of the Phæreans, had the character of a very cruel man. At the representation of a tragedy of the poet Theodorus, he was so moved by the sorrows of Aërope, that he burst into tears, and rising up from his seat, went out of the theatre. Apologizing for this to Theodorus, he assured him "that it was not from contempt, nor to shew any disrespect; but from shame to reflect, that he should feel compassion for the miseries of a fictitious character on the stage, but none for his own subjects."

No. 25.—*Phocion's forgetfulness of injuries.*

Phocion, the son of Phocus, who had often headed the armies of his country, was condemned to die, and was about to drink the cup of hemlock, in prison; when, on the lictor handing it to him, his friends asked him if he had any charge to his son? "Yes," he replied, "I command him not to remember, against the Athenians, the cup which I am going to drink." He who does not admire and applaud this man, is not, in my opinion, capable of entertaining a sublime sentiment.

No. 26.—*The fortitude with which Anaxagoras supported the death of his children.*

A person came and informed Anaxagoras, of Clazomene, as he was engaged in giving lectures to his pupils, that his two only sons were dead. with perfect composure he replied, "I know that I begot them mortal."

No. 27.—*Of Tachus, who died from luxurious living.*

Tachus, the Egyptian, as long as he made use of his own country diet, and lived sparingly, was one of the healthiest of men. But, after he went to Persia, and adopted its delicate dishes, he could no longer relish the food he had disused; and ended life by a dysentery, exchanging a luxurious table for death.

No. 28.—*Of the judges of the Egyptians, and the author of their laws.*

The Egyptians said, that they had

learnt their laws from Mercury. So all nations, by ascribing them to a divine origin, secure honour and veneration to their institutions. The priests were formerly the judges in Egypt; among whom the oldest was the chief, and decided on all cases. It was necessary that he should be the most upright and uncorrupted of men. He wore on his neck an image called *Truth*, made of the sapphire stone. But I wish not a judge so much to wear an image of truth made of stone, as that truth should dwell in his mind.

No. 29.—*Dionysius and Philip.*

Dionysius the second, and Philip the son of Amyntas, happened at a time to meet. Among many other topics, which as usual, turned up in the course of conversation, this was one:—Philip asked Dionysius, how it was, that when he had received from his father so large an empire, he had not preserved it? He answered, not very wide of the truth, "Because my father left me all things, but the good fortune with which he obtained and kept it."

N. B. Dionysius, the tyrant of Sicily, was the son of Dionysius; he lost his kingdom by his cruelty, and retired to Corinth, where he kept a school and taught boys their letters.

UPTON.

The Roman emperors kept in their chambers a golden image of Fortune, which, on their death, passed over to their successors; as if they could bequeath with it their own fortune, as hereditary. Dionysius denied that he had thus succeeded to his father's.

KUHNIUS.

No. 30—*The law of the Cretans on the instruction of youth.*

The Cretans commanded, that the sons of freemen should be taught the laws in songs set to music; that, being captivated by the charms of music, they might with more ease and pleasure retain them in their memory; and that, if at any time they did any thing which was forbidden, they might not be able to plead ignorance. In the second place, they were taught hymns in honour of the gods; and thirdly, the eulogiums and praises of brave men.

No. 31.—*How Socrates inspired Alcibiades with courage, and raised him above an undue fear of the people.*

The following is a conversation of Socrates with Alcibiades. The latter, when young, was greatly disheartened and distressed with the thoughts of addressing an assembly of the people. Socrates encouraged him and raised his spirits. "Don't you despise," says he, "that leather-cutter?" pointing to one by name. Alcibiades replied, "Yes." Socrates replied, "Don't you think very lightly of that auctioneer who is haranguing the croud; and of that tent-maker?" The youthful son of Clinias owned he did. "Well," said Socrates, "the whole assembly of the Athenians consists of a number of such characters collected together; and if, when taken singly, you have a low opinion of each, you should not think much of them when they are hurdled together." In this way the son of Sophroniscus and Phænaretes instructed the son of Clinias and Deimonasehes.

No. 32.—*The counsel of Pyrrhus' physician rejected by the Romans.*

Cineas, the physician of Pyrrhus, it is reported, in a private correspondence with the Romans, promised, for a sum of money, which he asked, to take off Pyrrhus by poison. They would not hearken to his proposal; for the Romans had learnt to be brave by virtue, and not to conquer their enemies by the arts of deceit and by stratagems. And they discovered to Pyhrrus the designs of Cineas.

No. 33.—*The behaviour of Pericles towards the Athenians.*

Was not Pericles, the son of Xanthippus, yielding and respectful to the people of Athens? It appears to me that he was. For as often as he was to be present in their public assembly, he prayed that not a word might escape from his lips, which would irritate them, or appear contrary to their opinion and oppose their will.

No. 34.—*The Clazomenians besmear the benches of the Ephon with soot.*

Some Clazomenians, on an embassy to Sparta, behaved in an insolent and contemptuous manner; for they besmeared with soot the benches and thrones on which the Ephon was accustomed to sit, to judge causes and pass decrees. The Ephon expressed his resentment at this, but calling the public cryer, commanded him to pro-

claim through the city, "that it was permitted to the Clazomenians to behave indecorously."

No. 35.—*Of Hiero and Themistocles.*

Themistocles excluded from the contest at the Olympic games, Hiero bringing his horses to it; remarking, that the man who would not take a part in their greatest dangers, ought not to be admitted to their sports." And Themistocles was greatly applauded for this.

N. B. Hiero was the king of Sicily. The time referred to was the Persian war; in which he declined joining the Grecians.

On the Transfusion of Blood.

Sir,

IN a late number of your useful Miscellany,* I observed an enquiry respecting the Transfusion of Blood; an operation which has sometimes been practised in cases of active hæmorrhage. As no reply has, I believe, been given to the query, I do myself the pleasure of submitting some little information on that head; though as my researches in surgery and physic have been stimulated by mere curiosity, not by professional ingenuity, it is possible that I may fall into inaccuracies in my communication.

The operation termed Transfusion of the Blood, has long been banished from the codes of practical surgery. That it was once not only in frequent use, but of occasional efficacy, is evident from a law passed in the darker ages of superstition, by which it became a cognizable offence for any practitioner of the surgical art to attempt the relief of the diseased by transfusing into their veins the blood of either man or beast. As this law was enforced from motives of mistaken religious delicacy alone, it seems evident that the practice had been sufficiently successful to promote its notoriety.

The late Dr. Darwin once thought of resorting to this obsolete experiment, in a case of peculiar urgency and great interest. It is believed that he went so far as to give directions for the constructing of the necessary instruments. He failed, however, in resolution, and forbore to stake his reputation on so hazardous an experiment.

For the transfusion of blood into the veins, a vein is first opened in the arm of a patient. A small silver tube is then inserted, in an elevated direction; the same preparatory steps must be taken with the sound person, from whom the transfusion is to be borrowed; with this difference, that the tube must here be inserted downwards. This done, the smallest of the tubes is to be inserted into the larger one, by which means a quantity of blood, dependent on the judgment of the surgeon, passes from the arm of the same subject to that of the patient. The incised veins are bound or dresssed, as in bleeding.

This operation was sometimes performed in relief of a vitiated state of blood, as well as in consideration of the debility arising from Hæmorrhage. In such instances, before the patient receives the blood of the sound person, he ought to be bled proportionably, that the new blood last received may have the freer circulation. Some recommended a vein to be opened in each arm at the same time, that as much of the vitiated blood might flow out of one arm, as was received of the sound at the other.

This transfused blood was not always specifically the blood of human subjects, it was sometimes that of a calf or lamb. In which case the animal was secured by ligatures, and an artery opened in the neck, leg, or thigh; when the rest of the operation was performed as before.

Transfusions and injections, though now out of repute, were much extolled by the physicians of the earlier part of the 17th century. Most disorders of the body are allowed to spring from some latent vice in the blood; from whence many were led to think that that vice would be removed or corrected by the injection of sound blood, and the expulsion of such as was diseased.

The fact seems to have been, that the remedy was generally worse than the disease. The tranfused blood could not be received into the circulation, and the hapless patient who escaped death under the operation,

* May 1806.

were found to degenerate to stupor and melancholy madness, or to expiate their extreme temerity by sudden dissolution. I remain, Sir,

Your's, &c.

AN OCCASIONAL CONTRIBUTOR.

THE WIG.—No. VII.

"I must appear important: big as a country-pedagogue, when he enters the school-room with a hem! and terrifies the apple-munching urchins with the creaking of his shoes. I'll swell like a shirt bleaching in a high wind; and look burly as a sunday-beadle when he has kick'd down the unhallow'd stall of a profane old apple-woman." HONEY-MOON.

VANITY appears to be a ruling passion implanted in the breast of all the human race; and although in some it may not be so apparent as in others, this can by no means be implied as a reason that vanity does not attach to their characters; for I have seen enough of men to conceive, that although it may be, and no doubt is very active in the breasts of some; in others, (where it was according to outward appearance little to be expected) I have been satisfied of its existence in a passive state, until called upon by some particular circumstance or sentiment.

Thus every man has the vanity to conceive well of himself, and even the very pick-pocket, who daily commits his depredations on his fellow man will brag of his superior honor and honesty—nay, not only speaks of it in terms of exultation, but (the first compunctions of conscience being banished from his thoughts) unless detected he absolutely believes it himself. Every man has the vanity to conceive better of himself than he does of his neighbour, and notwithstanding the unassuming and humble manner in which almost every author of the present day addresses himself to the public, his vanity would be much disappointed, were that public to conceive of his performance as humbly as by his own account he seems to conceive of himself.

To expatiate on the vanity of human wishes and pursuits, and endeavour to shew from what cause this vanity, so general among men, arises, and thereby to prove the truth of the old assertion—"Vanity, vanity, verily all is vanity,"—would, in this place, be unnecessary; since men of the most brilliant talents, and indefatigable in their exertions have gone over the ground before me. I shall therefore endeavour to illustrate the subject, by relating some circumstances which have occurred to my notice as remarkable instances of vanity, though perhaps a better illustration could scarcely be offered, than the old story of Dr. Franklin and his whistle.

Dining with a large party at the Freemason's Tavern, some few months back, after the cloth was removed, the circulation of the bottle very freely produced a circulation in the heads of some persons at the further end of the room, who, after disputing some time to the utter destruction of all harmony, by way of satisfaction to each other, determined *manfully* to fight it out: upon the commencement of this smart contest, which threatened a numerous quantity of glasses, tables, decanters, &c. with demolition, and the combatants with severe blows, I was not a little surprized to see a person who sat not far from me, arise from his seat and strip off his coat, waistcoat, and neck-cloth, with the utmost deliberation and composure: as he was hastening past me towards the scene of action, I could not refrain from asking him if he knew either of the parties, or the cause of dispute? of all which particulars, he declared he knew nothing: 'However,' said he, throwing himself into a pugilistic attitude, 'D—mme, if I don't have a knock at some of them! I'll set 'em to rights, I warrant!'—I cannot say I regretted to see the vanity of this man punished by seeing him completely vanquished.

I was, a short time since, invited to spend a day with a friend at Highgate. The party consisted of three gentlemen, myself, and two ladies, besides host and hostess. The conversation, after dinner, turned upon various subjects, politics, literature, and the amusements of the town—the Theatre, the Invisible Girl, the Phantasmagoria, the Panorama, and Sans Souci. These subjects afforded ample food for mirth and laughter; at length some remarks were made upon the merits and ingenuity of Mr. Dibdin

as an author and composer. One gentleman extolled many of his performances as master-pieces in their way, professed himself astonished at the great number of songs with which he had supplied the town, and declared he must have had an inexhaustible fund of wit to resort to. 'Aye, Sir,' said another, who sat opposite to him, 'but I believe I can account for that.' 'Can you Sir?' interrogated the first. 'Oh yes!' replied the second. 'A gentleman in company (my friend here, on the left) jumbled his wit with that of Mr. Dibdin, who, by the bye, has little or no individual merit as an author; nor, according to what I can learn, has he any more pretensions as a composer. I have heard various accounts; but, Sir, you may be assured that my friend, on the left, is absolutely the author of the most favourite songs which have appeared at various times, as the productions of that celebrated man.' 'Indeed!' 'Yes, Sir!—his friendship for Mr. Dibdin was his original inducement; and since the first appearance of *his* productions under the signature of Mr. *D.* he has never been the avowed author of a line: such is his diffidence.' To all this the gentleman alluded to made no other reply than a smile and a gentle inclination of the head, until a further panegyric from the other, occasioned him to observe that 'the world had been very indulgent; he felt very proud, and it gave him considerable happiness; he was grateful, &c. &c.' This sort of modesty and diffidence was highly applauded by the company, who appeared to be all fully satisfied that he alone deserved all the encomium that has been so abundantly showered on the name of Dibdin. To confute the above statement, I conceive little need be said: it in fact confutes itself, for who is there that will so positively hide their talents, or suffer another to wear the laurel to which they are alone entitled? I must therefore conclude, that the gentleman who partially acquiesced in the above statement possessed a very large share of vanity, which was dormant until brought forward by a relation of his merits by his friend. This brings to my recollection a similar circumstance, which may probably not leave *me* free from the imputation of vanity; and I shall only observe, that I did not suffer it to detract from the merit of others to obtain approbation.

A young man of considerable musical promise, and no mean abilities as an author, (but whose finances, in consequence of paying but little regard to his accounts of Dr. and Cr. were become so reduced as to oblige him to seek refuge in a mean lodging near the Moon-rakers in Blackfriars) had requested me to spend an afternoon with him inspecting his books and attention to some of his late musical compositions. I remained with him until evening, when, upon signifying my intention to depart for the city, he said he would accompany me a part of the way, which he accordingly did: and on our passing a public-house on our way, he was hailed by a person from one of the windows; he immediately requested I would wait two minutes for him, and obeyed the summons. In two minutes he returned, and begged he might be allowed to introduce me to some gentlemen, who he assured me, were his friends, and I accordingly acquiesced. When we entered the room, to my utter astonishment, 'Gentlemen,' said he, (introducing me with much formality) 'this is my friend, whom I mentioned to you; and I can assure you, you cannot submit your productions to a better judge. This gentleman,' continued he, (addressing himself to me, and pointing to a person near him) 'has written a most excellent song, which he is desirous of having set to music: now, you can give your ideas upon the subject without reserve. This gentleman,' addressing himself again to the company, 'has the ear of both theatres, and is therefore a proper person to consult.' The manuscript was then handed to me; it was a neat composition, written evidently as a parody on a popular song of Mr. Dibdin's. I delivered my sentiments as to the propriety of its publication, but was stopped short by my musical friend, with 'Aye, but not to the same tune as Dibdin's song! certainly you would not recommend that. Do you not remember the little air I played over about an hour ago(ti tum ti,—humming over a few notes); Egad, that would just do it,

eh!' I replied, I thought a new tune was better to a new song, than to adapt new words to old music; and agreed in opinion with him. After this I retired, bearing my blushing honours full thick upon me, and leaving him to agree with his friends about the intended publication.

Description of Monte Video.

[*Concluded.*]

THE air is temperate, and incomparably salubrious; though at mid-day the sun is very powerful. For about ten miles, round Monte Video, the country is rather hilly, but beyond that distance there are several hundred miles of a continued level plain. This district differs materially from the other parts of South America, with respect to wood for fuel, of which there is but little; the greatest part used at Monte Video is brought from the river St. Lucia. There is an extensive quarry near the town, yielding a hard stone, of which the fortifications have been built, and in the working of which a considerable number of the natives are constantly employed. A stratum of very fine alabaster lies in this quarry, about six feet from the surface of the ground, but the Spaniards never use any of it.

A visit to the summit of the high mountain on the western point is described by a late visitor to the following effect: "We rode on very pleasantly over hills and vallies, and through a neglected, but fertile land, having at times to cross a few brooks, of sufficient depth almost to make our horses swim, till we arrived at the foot of the mountain, where there is a guard-house with a few Spanish soldiers. Some of them came out, and after some mutual enquiries, they directed us the best way, and pointing to a magazine about a quarter of a mile distant, told us we must not go by the way that led near it. We proceeded as directed, and found the road very practicable. We soon, however, were compelled to dismount and lead our horses, and, as they were not unaccustomed to rough travelling, we got them up a considerable part of the way, when the ascent however, became too steep we left them, having tied them fast, and proceeded to clamber up to the summit, where, standing by the flag-staff, we enjoyed a most extensive prospect of the country as far as the eye could reach, which was to a very considerable distance, the day being uncommonly clear. The serenity of the day greatly heightened the beauty and sublimity of the scene; our view was bounded solely by the limits of the horizon, both by sea and land; for no mountains, or even hills of secondary elevation, obstructed it: the few adjacent eminences were far beneath us, apparently interminable meads on one side, and the boundless waves of the ocean on the other faded into air, at the extreme reach of vision; and the town, harbour, and shipping, seemed like a puppet-show beneath our feet. We saw a great number of rivers and rivulets that run into the immense Plata, and between thirty and forty miles up the country we discerned several lakes, the banks of which glowed with deeper verdure than the rest of the country."

Nothing can exceed the fertility of the soil, or the beautiful verdure that overspread the whole face of the country. The soil produces without manure or cultivation, almost every kind of vegetable production. Those imported from Europe thrive in general exceedingly well. Apples, pears, peaches, and nectarines, are in immense quantities, and both cherry and walnut trees have been introduced to advantage; figs, melons, watermelons, cucumbers, and almost every kind of garden-vegetables, add to the catalogue; and wheat and barley, maize and manioc, are produced in ample abundance for the wants of the inhabitants. The herb of Paraguay, so famous for its universal use amongst all classes of inhabitants in Spanish South America, grows spontaneously in the vicinity, as do ananas, capiscums, and various other tropical productions. All the hedges are composed of quinces of an excellent quality, and some of which have been gathered fourteen inches in circumference. Mushrooms abound in the plains, but are never eaten by the inhabitants, who consider them as poisonous. In some places wild artichokes overspread the ground for miles.

The innumerable herds of fine cattle plainly exemplify the richness of the pastures, which, being elegantly strewed with a variety of flowers, form a beautiful and odoriferous carpet of nature. Horses are in very great abundance; they are only used for the saddle: they are admired for their make as well as for their swiftness, and the inhabitants take a pride in their long manes and tails. They live entirely in the pastures, and are frequently ridden for a whole day without either receiving food or water, yet even then they refuse corn. They are not only good, but cheap: six or eight dollars in the neighbourhood of the town is the general price, including saddle and bridle; and a horse of ten dollars can scarcely be excelled thoughout England. They are so trained as to regard no regular road, and, when about to ascend a hill, set off in a gallop. Mules are very good, and much larger than common. They are used by the women for riding, in travelling for carrying burthens, and to draw the water-carts that bring water to the town.

Dogs are numerous, of different species, disagreeable and dangerous. Most of the inhabitants outside of the town keep from eight to twelve of these animals, which are exceedingly troublesome to all passengers, and will surround and keep at bay a man and horse. There is a kind of dogs, which the inhabitants call fire-dogs; they have no hair, and their skin feels more like human; they are made use of by these people in cold weather, to sleep at their feet to keep them warm. The abundance of offal that is left at the different places for slaughtering cattle, afford plenty of provisions for the numerous dogs, whose increase is rapid, and which would be more so, if means were not used to prevent it; for the governor orders the soldiers of his garrison twice a year, for a certain number of days, to kill all they meet, by which means thousands of them are slain.

Ostriches are numerous, and go in large herds: little notice is taken of them: of their feathers they make brooms and fly-flaps. Partridges are innumerable, and paroquets of various kinds abound all over the country.

Of the precious metals, which formed the primary object of research and ambition amongst the first invaders, and subsequent settlers of South America, the shores of the Plata are nearly destitute. A gold mine was found about a century ago in the mountains of Maldonado, but on account of its insignificance, it was abondoned almost as soon as worked. One, however, is said to be now in activity in the district of Monte Video.

Maldonado is an open harbour, near the north entrance of the Plata. It is sheltered from the south-east winds by the small island of Goritti. The Spaniards had a fort here, which was garrisoned by a detachment from Monte Video. Great hopes were at first entertained that its port would have answered for large vessels, but it has been found to be very unsafe. The mouth of the river St. Lucia, a little above Monte Video, is stated to be capable of being rendered a capacious and secure harbour, and that the removal of a sand-bank at its entrance, which at present obstructs the channel, could, in the opinion of experienced men, be effected with little labour or expence.

The inhabitants are composed of five different classes; the Chapetones, or Spaniards from old Spain; the creoles; the mulattoes and mestices, with their various intermixtures; negro-slaves; and the native Indians. A very particular, interesting, and authentic account of all these, of their dress, manners, and customs, as relating to the general population of Spanish South America, is given in the valuable History of Buenos Ayres, by Mr. Wilcocke, lately published in one volume octavo, and from which we now give a few of the leading traits, more particularly relative to Monte Video and its environs; referring our readers to the ample details contained in that work, for every other information they may wish respecting the interior of South America.

The Chapetones are the first in rank and power, and every office of trust or emolument is solely confided to European Spaniards. Hence a great antipathy exists between these and the Creoles, who are generally sunk in sloth and ignorance. The

Spaniards of America are said to carry the vices of pride and indolence of their mother country to a great and intolerable excess. The siesta, or afternoon's repose of two hours, is a custom so universal, that even the workmen will seldom forego it. To sleep, to talk, to smoke segars, and ride on horseback, are the occupations of the day. Few families of any note in Buenos Ayres or Monte Video, have less than six or eight domestic negro-slaves, and many keep from forty to fifty to perform the various offices of menial servitude, or to serve the purposes of ostentation on occasions of festivity. The dress of the men is mostly an imitation of the French style before the revolution, the old Spanish garb being laid aside, except on occasions of ceremony. The cloak, however, is very generally worn abroad, and small cutlasses or long knives, supply the place of the ancient toledos. Within doors the Spaniards are described as very filthy; ablution of any kind is never, or very negligently performed. Flies and various kinds of vermin are abundant plagues in every house, and the ravages of the ants are only equalled by those of the rats and mice. Of their cookery, Englishmen give but an indifferent account, and have considered the bountiful provision of nature as spoiled by the perverted taste of man. Both flesh and fish are disguised, and their flavour undiscernable by the accumulation of spice, eggs, oil, onions, and garlic, with which they are dished up. Instead of butter they make use of beef suet melted down—better than tallow, but not quite so good as the dripping of our kitchens.

It is chiefly by the mixed race of mulattoes and mestices, whose frame is remarkably robust and hardy, that the mechanic arts are carried on, and other active functions of society discharged, which the two higher classes, from pride of from indolence, disdain to exercise. Most retail trades are carried on by them, and the hired servants are almost all of this class. The females too frequently devote themselves to mereticious allurement, and acquire an ascendancy over the minds of their paramours, which the women of Spanish or Creolian race fail of attaining. The men in general wear a blue cloth manufactured in the country, and imitate the Spaniards both in the colour and fashion of their clothes.

The negroes hold the fourth rank amongst the inhabitants of the Spanish colonies. They are mostly employed in domestic service, and are cherished and caressed by their superiors. A great antipathy exists between the negroes and the native Indians, which has always been fomented by the Spanish government. The purchased slaves are far better treated than the conquered Indians; for the former are private property, the latter belong to the crown, and are only lent for two lives to the Spanish settlers. The Indians are held in the most complete subjection, and are the most despised class of the community: they are robust and hardy, and though indolent and vicious, yet docile and ingenious; expert horsemen, and excellent huntsmen, and the sole practisers of whatever agriculture exists in the country. Their huts are small, and have a fire-place in the centre. Their beds, in some parts, consist of two or three sheep-skins; in others, they tie a bullock's hide by the four corners, to four short posts stuck in the ground. They breed poultry and hogs, and are particularly fond of dogs: and here it is worth observing, that the dogs bred by the Spaniards and mulattos, and those bred by the Indians, appear animated by the mutual hatred of their masters; the former will fall upon an Indian whenever he approaches them, and the latter attack with equal fury every Spaniard or mulatto they meet. Round some of their huts a wall is erected about four feet high, wholly built of bullock's heads one above the other, with the horns as cut from the animal's neck. Their food consists chiefly of beef, fruit, and maize.

We here conclude our account of the town and district of Monte Video, and hope shortly that we shall be able to congratulate the country on the re-acquisition of Buenos Ayres, and the permanent establishment of British power in that interesting and valuable part of the globe.

The POLITICAL CONNECTION *between* ENGLAND *and* IRELAND.

[*Continued from Vol. VI. p.* 310.]

AS severity alone had hitherto preserved any thing resembling a tributary humility among the people of Ireland, they were ever on the watch for opportunities of vengeance and reprisal. Henry VII. in spite of the seeming union he effected between the houses of York and Lancaster, encountered a serious opposition from many obstinate partizans of the former family. On these occasions, the Irish were ever ready to assist the malcontents. The supposed impostor, Lambert Simnel, received their support. The crown of Ireland* was placed on his head, and many Irish chiefs fell in the battle which decided the fortune of this daring adventurer.

As the only mean of allaying the fermentation, Kildare was re-appointed to the lieutenancy. His administration in some sort effected this desirable purpose; but the rival interests and nicely-balanced power of the independent Irish chiefs, were perpetually causing fresh internal commotions. Indeed the chief English families of *the Pale* had now so entirely amalgamated with the Irish character, that they joined the rude contest for individual influence, in contempt of the authority of that government they first settled in the country with a view of supporting. Such was the state of this miserable country, while England was, by slow degrees, recovering from the ravages of her long-contested civil differences.

As soon as Henry could spare attention from the vigilance of his enemies at home, he dispatched a re-inforcement to the inefficient army of Ireland. Sir Edward Poynings, at the head of a thousand men, was deputed to the government of the country.—Two great and salutary purposes direct all the councils of this chief: 1st, to secure the dependence of the nobles on the crown; and, 2d, to protect the commons against extortions and violence. These judicious and benevolent maxims, Poynings invariably upheld; and it may be truly said that he laid the systematic foundation of what radical improvements the state of Ireland experienced in after ages. The memorable statute, known by the name of *Poyning's Act*, was made at this juncture. By this act it was ordained, that no parliament should be holden in Ireland without being affirmed by the great seal and licence of the King of England; each question intended to be brought forward having been previously stated, and receiving his royal approbation.

It is singular that a step so arbitrary should be *solicited* by the commons of a free country. Such, however, was the case; and it must be considered as shewing the truth with which the poet describes the partakers of licentious freedom as anxious to

"Fly from petty tyrants to the *Throne!*"

This act had a salutary effect on the distracted politics of the country. Political intrigues were for a time banished from the deliberations of parliament, while leisure was acquired for attention to the executive part of the government. Meanwhile Kildare, at the head of the loyal forces, made successful incursions and kept the lords in some kind of awe.

In the early part of the reign of Henry VIII. the Earl of Surrey advised a complete conquest of the island to be made at once, by attacking the Irish in different quarters.—So far, however, was Henry from finding resources at present, for this sanguinary project, that he saw himself deprived, step by step, of all the advantages gained by his predecessor. These misfortunes he attributed to Kildare, who had been re-instated in the government. That nobleman was accordingly committed to imprisonment. But this harsh measure only augmented the grievance. The Irish rose, under Lord Thomas, the son of the lieutenant, and rapine and bloodshed were again the order of the day!

A fresh and most formidable cause of dissention was now introduced to the miserable Irish by the English monarch:—This was the reformation of religion. All argument on this head was of course nugatory with the

* Henry told some of the Irish lords, when admitted to his presence, that he believed they would crown apes rather than want a king of their own!

clergy. A parliament was accordingly summoned to take the great question into consideration, by whom the internal interests of the Irish were arranged in a way perfectly satisfactory to the politics of the day.

Less bloodshed, however, immediately succeeded this religious innovation than might have been expected. The military prowess of Lord Gray succeeded in quelling the insurrection. Sir Anthony Saintleger, who succeeded Lord Gray in the government, judiciously adopted conciliatory modes of administration. Laws were enacted for the punishment of criminals, and the impartial security of the subject. The vanity of the people was likewise properly flattered, by changing the title of lord to that of king of Ireland. By such sensible and urbane acts, a zeal for government was engendered among this brave, but turbulent, people. The affability of the deputy soothed the indignation of the Irish chiefs, and a short-lived harmony, for once, waved her olive branch over the governor and the subjected. During this period wholesome laws were framed, and various oppressive abuses rectified.—Judges were appointed to hear and decide suits in each peculiar province, subject to the opinion of the deputy in particular cases. Strange! with such a bright example in view, that succeeding governments should miss the only certain way of holding the spirit of a gallant people in subjection!

During the short reign of Edward VI. Ireland was subject to few intestine troubles. Religious intolerance produced some trivial animosities; but while the Irish chiefs survived, who had been familiar with the suavity of the wise and good Saintleger, no disturbances of moment took place. As these men died away, injustice made encroachments on one side, while indignation fomented vengeance on the other. Such was the state of affairs when Mary ascended the throne; a mass-book in the hand where a sceptre should have been seen, and priests officiating for counsellors!

The restoration of the Romish faith terminated religious dissentions in Ireland, but political differences still continued to exist. All the acts of the former reign against the authority of the Pope were repealed; and a regulation, relative to the transmission and return of bills in parliament, completed the *Act of Poynings*, as it stood to the day of the union.

It was reserved for Queen Elizabeth to complete the reduction of Ireland. The *Pale* was still so limited, that ten counties only sent members to parliament; the whole house consisted of seventy-five members.—The first act of government was the re-establishment of the reformed religion. This was attended with difficulty, and paved the way for scenes of more extensive slaughter than we have yet seen exhibited. O'Neale, the powerful chief of Ulster, took up arms, and asserted his independence, in opposition to the crown of England. The English force was so weak, that the deputy was compelled to negotiate instead of fight. In this he succeeded, and O'Neale repaired to London,* where the pacification was ratified by her majesty. His enemies, however, had not been idle during his journey. The force of the Pale was augmented: O'Neale was attacked; and his troops, brave but undisciplined, soon routed and dispersed, while his own life paid the forfeiture of his fatal ostentation.

Divers salutary edicts were now framed for the promotion of moral and religious decency; but the administration of the laws was yet so extremely imperfect, that the effect of these useful laws was by no means adequate to the intention.

Still the commerce of this valuable island was disregarded. Indeed the revenue of Ireland appears to have been less at this period than during the reign of the third Edward. The annual expense of the government is stated to have now been 26,000l. of which Ireland only paid the sum of 6,000l. Thus, even the enlightened

* O'Neale approached the queen in all the rude pomp of a savage monarch. He was received with politic affability, and dismissed with presents. His conduct was haughty in the extreme, and he considered the interview as a treaty between independent sovereigns, rather than as an acknowledgement of submission.

Elizabeth had to learn that Ireland was any other than a barbarous colony, which it was expedient to hold in subjection, since its enmity might be unpleasant, though its friendship was not worth purchasing.

In pursuance of her mistaken ideas respecting that country, Ireland was treated by Elizabeth, in most instances, with unjustifiable harshness. Henry, in introducing the reformed religion, was certainly subject to more critical circumstances than Elizabeth, yet the prudent forbearance of his government maintained a political amity between the two countries, to which the queen was an utter stranger. Elizabeth, in short, was bent on conquering the spirit of the island: Henry was content with restraining the same spirit within moderate boundaries.

A unanimous resistance of the whole country, to some novel taxes imposed by the English, preceded the celebrated rebellion of Desmond. This rebellion appears to have been instigated by the King of Spain, who furnished the cause with three ships and a small supply of troops. Elizabeth, perceiving the full extent of her danger, poured in levies of military with astonishing ardour. These regular forces, as usual, speedily prevailed over the undisciplined zeal of the natives. Desmond lost his head, and the forlorn Irish were once more massacred with pitiless industry.

At this juncture, a truly great man (Sir John Perrot) formed the most liberal schemes for the general welfare of the island. He proposed to conciliate the affections of all, by incorporating the settlers with the natives, by obliging both to take share in the legislative department of government, and by assessing both parties equally in regard to the expenditure of the executive. To the disgrace of Elizabeth, he was not supported in these laudable designs. He succeeded, however, in dividing the great province of Ulster into seven counties, and in conciliating the affections of its chieftains. When this estimable character quitted the island, the Irish resumed their hostile disposition. The rebellion of Tyrone seems founded on the former claims of O'Neale, of whom he was a near relative. The examiner of this rebellion and its devastations is at a loss which most to deplore, the treachery of Tyrone, or the desultory hesitation of the queen. Deeply engaged in the Spanish and French wars, Elizabeth was peculiarly anxious for a peace with Ireland. Tyrone saw her embarrassment, and extended his operations with an artful affectation of humility. His successes were for a time unprecedented, and the cause of the loyalists became every hour more desperate through the imbecility of their leaders. Spain lent its assistance; six thousand Spaniards joined the colours of the Irish chief. The expulsion of the English seemed at one period inevitable; but the skill and caution of Mountjoy, an English leader, at length turned the fortune of the day. The Spaniards quitted the island, and Tyrone sued for peace. Some judgment may be formed of the fatigue of the English in this grand contest, when it is known that not only was peace granted to the crafty Hibernian, but that he was reinstated in his honours and emoluments.

This conflict was the most important, in which Ireland ever was engaged. After this great trial of strength she submitted, through all her provinces, to the conqueror; and thus was England, after a struggle of four hundred and forty years, for the first time mistress of the whole Island. Though the measures of the queen were thus ultimately successful, their prudence may be doubted, and their inhumanity is unquestionable.

[*To be continued.*]

Uti Possidetis *and* Status Quo.

SINCE the publication of our last number (in which it was promised that our ensuing one should contain the following political satire), we have received a letter, signed 'A Customer,' by which it appears that the poem 'Elijah's Mantle' has been erroneously ascribed to the author of 'All the Talents;' the former poem being asserted as the production of James Sayer, Esq. of Great Ormond-street. As our mistake was perfectly unintentional, we take the earliest opportunity to correct it openly.

There is much cause to conclude, however, that the present poem (Uti

Possidetis and Status Quo) was actually written by the author of 'All the Talents;' while, at the same time, it is distinctly stated, that the author of the latter is wholly unconnected with the authorship of 'Elijah's Mantle.'

Some very extensive notes to 'Uti Possidetis and Status Quo,' as we are informed, are now in preparation by an eminent political writer.

May 14th, 1807.

Ye Ministers of Britain's State,
Form'd of *all talen't*, good and great,
Like Grotius vers'd in treaties;
What, though *abroad* ye marr'd the scene,
Tell us what 'tis *at home* you mean
By th' uti possidetis?

Is it that you possess the store
Of merit that you had before
You took the public duty?
If that be all the praise you want,
The Opposition Bench will grant
You possidetis uti.

But, if we judge by what is past,
Say how your merit's to be class'd,
Where worth's, where wisdom's, seat is
Made up of strange discordant parts?
None, but "the Searcher of all hearts,"
Can tell quid possidetis.

Was patriot Virtue erst your guide,
Or did ye list on Faction's side,
And plead her cause?—silelis!
Maidstone's and Newgate's Rolls have nam'd
The Patriot Whigs for whom ye claim'd
The uti possidetis.

United now in Friendship's bands,
What Principle connects your hands?
Your Union's basis show:
Is it the Treasury's Rosy Bed?
Or is it—that ye view with dread
Your wretched status quo?

If on Finance you build your fame,
To Pitt's account transfer your claim,
To him—its state debenis:
Last year—a woeful tale ye feign'd,
Of "wasted funds, resources drain'd,"
A bankrupt possidetis.

Courted by Fox in language sweet,
Could Benevent refuse to treat?
Politeness would compel him:
'Tis strange, that Peace should look so
On men who fraterniz'd so dearly [queerly
At Paris, ante Bellum.

Tho' favour'd Yarmouth might be coax'd,
Fox was too cunning to be hoax'd—
Maitland a Scot discreet is;
From such Negotiators, say,
How could your Basis slip away,
Your uti possidetis?

When Pitt's good genius bless'd the land,
No fond regard for Talleyrand
Mix'd with his country's duty;
He—for his Sovereign and the Nation
Reserv'd his high Consideration,
Nor would have left—*to Implication*
Our possidetis uti.

Allied to Pitt, in early day,
Grenville! the People mark'd your way,
And deem'd you—his Achates;
With him your patriot ardour fled,
But left *one* Maxim in its stead—
The ut possideatis

To you (their Treasury Baal), now
Whigs, neutraliz'd with Tories, bow,
And croud to touch your shoe-tie:
O'Connor's Friends shall praise your name,
And future Paines and Hardys claim
Their possidetis uti.

The *Brissotine* your hand shall kiss!
Spirit of Chatham! know'st thou this?
Ye Pittites! quid ridetis?
Grenvilles and Temples long ago
To *British Worthies* gave at Stow
The uti possidetis.

Grenville! though in your state array
Your number Windham, Petty, Grey,
Will none of them play booty?
These Whigs are difficult to tame,
They must oppose, and scout your claim
To th' possidetis uti.

Though pure your heart, and clean your hands,
And high your rate of merit stands,
Nil valet quod meretis,
Some Brew'r, in rude but licens'd speech,
Sans proof—that merit shall impeach,
And quash your possidetis.

Grey, tutor'd long in Fox's school,
By mild St. Vincent taught to rule,
A loftier port will show;
Haply your Cabinet divide,
Nor deign to leave your Tory side
Their half o' th' status quo.

Yet Howick! if thou'rt still the same
As ere this *alias* grac'd thy name,
What are thy merits? tell 'em!
Sea Statesman thou *a ground* would'st be!
Land-Statesman thou art now *at Sea!*
Hoc statu geris Bellum.

Nurtur'd in Malagrida's lap,
Imbibing politics with pap,
Petty!—thy worth we know:
As Solon sage in earliest youth,
A Tully, e'er you shed a tooth;
This was your status quo.

What are your state acquirements now?
The nimble step,—or graceful bow,
To dancing nymphs a treat is:
Ye Tellers of the Exchequer's store!
Count on *one Petty-tally* more,
Dum Petty possidetis.

Windham! thy talents who can class?
Shall I detail 'em, or, en masse,
With thy new levies rate 'em?
Though France *kill off* our veteran force,
Thy Bills provide a second course
To feed our Belli-statum.

Thy weather-gauge is mov'd by squalls;
With *Ins* and *Outs* ascends and falls:
Now at the dog-star's heat 'tis;
Thy schemes, in quick rotation twirl'd,
Would change the poles, nor leave the world
Their uti possidetis.

With Craufurd for thy bully-back,
What Windmills will ye next attack?
What *pastry* overthrow?
Pitt's quota men, and volunteers,
Stript of their jackets, hang their ears,
And take their status quo.

Cadmus sow'd serpents' teeth of old,
Arm'd men sprung up, and were so bold,
No constable could quell 'em!
Try this! Red-coats like prawns or shrimps,
Arm'd at all points, shall show thy crimps
The status ante Bellum.

Now should Napoleon's angry host
In Boulogne's Fleta brave our coast,
No matter where our Fleet is:
A fig for gun-boats and corvettes,
Martello towers and martinets,
In posse possidetis.

Pure as the fount from which it rose,
Britain! thy stream of justice flows,
Ye vallies!—nunc cantetis.
Should party feuds pollute its source,
Or Faction interrupt its course,
Nil tanti possidetis.

Ye Bacons, Coke, and Hardwicke, say!
(Juris periti of your day,
Astute in points and cases),
Was it on frothy declamation,
Or deep and close investigation,
You form'd your legal basis?

When Keeper Hatton held the Seals,
Though he was tripping with his heels
And light fantastic toe;
Bess knew, before she gave the Mace,
That Loyalty, not less than grace,
Compos'd his status quo.

Had Maidstone's Patriot sought his aid,
He would as soon have vouch'd for Cade;
Erskine and Co.—tacetis:
'Tis strange (to judge him by the sequel)
You e'er should think his worth could equal
Your uti possidetis.

When Pitt the British Senate grac'd,
Erskine! thy judgment was unbrac'd,
Thy tongue forgot its duty!
Now Solomon must yield to thee,
And Seymour's friend will guarantee
Your possidetis uti.

Since Amien's farce amus'd the land,
Doctor, hast thou improv'd thy hand
At making war or treaties?
With brother Hiley at thy back,
Which is the Statesman, which the Quack,
Quid ambo possidetis?

With these, and Ministers like these,
England! canst thou be "ill at ease?"
Vain are thy fears—dispel 'em!
With all the Talent of the Nation
Focuss'd in Cab'net concentration,
Securè geris bellum.

And you,—ye Pilots of the Realm!
Trim well your sails, and mind the helm!
Your charge—a proud first rate is;
But should you wreck the nation's hope,
O! may her anchor lend a rope,
Quod vos possideatis.

Observation on a Passage in Sallust.

SIR,

AS it is the object of your miscellany to combine instruction and amusement, you will not, perhaps, refuse admission to the following short observation upon a passage in Sallust. The fine character which this historian has drawn of two of the greatest men that ever lived—Cato and Cæsar—has been universally admired; and I believe one great reason of this admiration has arisen from the happy manner in which he has contrived to contrast their virtues. Upon this opinion it is that I would ground the following objection. I will quote a few of the preceding lines that your readers may better understand me:

"Igitur his genus, ætas, eloquentia, prope æqualia fuere, magnitudo animi par, item gloria, sed alia alii. Cæsar beneficiis ac munificentia magnus habebatur; integritate vitæ Cato. Ille mansuetudine et miserecordiâ clarus factus; huic severitas dignitatem addiderat. Cæsar dando, sublevando, ignoscendo: Cato nihil largiundo, gloriam adeptus. *In altero miseris perfugium; in altero malis pernicies.*"—Catilina, ch. 54.

Here, Mr. Editor, appears to me to be a falling off from the accuracy of the delineation; hitherto the historian shewed us how these two great men had acquired the same ends, by different means; but, in these last lines, he makes them acquire different ends by different means, and consequently the antithetical parallel is lost. The attributes are convertible, which is not the case in any other part of the

character: Cato might have been also a "perfugium miseris," and Cæsar a "pernicies malis;" consequently they lose their strength by being placed thus in *juxtaposition*.

Liverpool, I remain, &c.
May 1st, 1807. ATTALUS.

On the Difficulty of attaining Self-knowledge.

SIR,

THE knowledge which is derived from books, is often limited in degree, and is sometimes not readily summoned for use; we turn the eye inwards, and view either solitary tracts of empty desolation, or else a wilderness scattered over with useless shrubs and gaudy flowers, or trees of statelier growth, but obscured, neglected, and unpruned. It should be remembered that to store the mind with confused masses of knowledge, attending neither to order, relative congruity, or progressive utility, is to bind its faculties with a ponderous burthen, which intercepts every emanation of thought that could aspire to the praise of originality.

Without, however, considering my own mind to be exactly in that state of wild confusion, I felt some apprehension lest it might not be sufficiently perspicuous in its arrangements to enable me to make an advantageous application of them: and I therefore resolved to turn from books to men, and to draw my inspiration from the fountain-head of all valuable information.

Then I began to consider the motives of action, the shades of character, and variety of conduct which distinguish the moral agents of the world. I endeavoured to unfold the springs of thought, to trace the involutions of passion, to disentangle the intricacies of action, and to lay open to my deliberate inspection the breast of man. Difficulties vanish before an ardent mind, or rather they have no existence in it;—the rapid combinations of thought far outstrip our capacities for performance: and it is not until we embody them, until we cease to be contemplative, and become active beings, that we feel powerfully the superiority of the mental over the corporeal faculties. I pictured to myself the benefit I should confer upon society, by detecting and simplifying that which has hitherto been known, though very imperfectly, only to the sage and the philosopher; by unfolding to the world in perspicuous phraseology, the ordinary process of thought through all its gradation; teaching them to ascend from moral effects to causes; and to pursue in all its ramifications the sources of action. This would be enabling man to form for himself a kind of moral thermometer, shewing the degrees of human virtue; of friendship and of enmity, where the one sinks into indifference and the other rises to revenge; where benevolence is found to be only a wandering ray of self-love, escaped from its centre; and charity an ostentatious display of superfluous wealth: where every passion might be traced through all its windings to its proper origin, and the degrees of every vice and virtue estimated with unerring impartiality.

This, I justly imagined, would be an acquisition to the interests of mankind, of no common importance; and filled with the vast design, I looked forward with a rapid intellectual glance to the immortality it would confer upon me. I therefore began to contemplate the means I should employ and the objects I should select. But I did not long deliberate; it was immediately obvious, that no better subject than myself could be produced on which to commence my moral analysis; for it may easily be supposed that I could trace with greater accuracy the operations of my own mind than those of another. I sat down to the task, fully prepared to combat all the opposition which prejudice, self-interest, or passion, might create.

But I soon found that it is easier to resolve than to perform; that it is often the business of one man to detect abuses and to display inconsistencies, but that of another to correct and reconcile them; that he who can trace the outline may be incompetent to fill up the design; and that it is frequently all man can do, to tell what should be done, leaving the performance of it to other beings, or trusting himself to the influence of accident or caprice, which may direct him to it. I recoiled back astonished, when I

beheld the difficulty of even assigning the real motive which induced me to commence a periodical paper; the passions were set in opposition to truth; and prevented, by their uproar and rude collision, her modest feeble voice from being heard. When I proceeded temperately and cautiously, I perceived I was in danger of confounding distinctions and mistaking subtilty for argument; if I urged my labours with briskness and rapidity, then I had to fear the impositions of fallacy, and the probability of seizing with indiscriminate avidity the specious phantom of error, instead of the majestic form of truth. I should perhaps have been like those Indian philosophers, who, rejecting the idea that this globe is self-supported, maintained that it was upheld by a large elephant, that the elephant stood upon a tortoise, and there they stopped. There are, I believe, two causes which operate very powerfully against us in all our endeavours of this nature. With regard to ourselves, self-love; with regard to others, difficulty and prejudice.

The influence of self-love is too notorious to need argument or illustration. In most minds, I fear, the passions have the greatest sway; this, indeed, necessarily arises from the constitution of society, from the power of early habits, from our love of pleasure, and our love of ease. In our course through life, warfare with the malignity, the envy, or the depravity of our fellow creatures, is more or less our certain lot; the most exalted virtue will feel their stings, as the highest mountains are still the seat of storms, clouds, and perennial winter; the humblest will not escape, as the shrubs of the valley are often scattered by the whirlwind while the oak stands unmoved. This obligation to be vigilant, which is thus imposed upon us, produces in some measure an impediment to excesses; but the nature of our adversaries too often contaminates us: as the ancient Romans were accustomed to derive advantage alike from victory or defeat, and to adopt every superiority which accident threw in their way; so we too often employ against our adversaries the same arts and the same weapons with which they endeavour to overwhelm us; not remembering that the end will not sanctify the means, and that vice cannot pass through the mind without leaving, like the snail, some of its slime behind. Let no man say to himself, that he will adopt it only as a temporary expedient, and discard it when it ceases to be useful: he will find that its inroads are not easily to be effaced, and that its allurements are sometimes too powerful to be withstood by ordinary minds; for, as she disdains petty restraints, and overlooks common impediments to our gratification, her progress will always be viewed with momentary pleasure, and her dictates obeyed with heedless alacrity.

It is therefore a mortifying investigation to most men, to discover in their own minds the ascendancy of evil; to feel that they are walking in a path where the flowers of virtue are but thinly strewed; and that, while the undistinguishing world beholds them with pleasure, and praises their integrity, their worth, and their unblemished honour, they are only sacrificing to a false idol, whose superior art enables him to conceal his deformities.

> "For neither man nor angel can discern
> Hypocrisy, the only evil that walks
> Invisible, except to God alone,
> By permissive, thro' Heav'n and Earth:
> And oft, tho' wisdom wake, suspicion sleeps,
> At wisdom's gate, and to simplicity
> Resigns her charge, while goodness thinks no ill
> Where no ill seems."

Some there are, to be sure, who know no greater pleasure than in weeding out error, and who will pursue a self-investigation with steady perseverance, unshrinking, and undismayed. But the rarity of such is only sufficient to make us feel and admire their superiority. To descend from a point of acknowledged eminence is painful and humiliating; to mingle with the crowd, when we have been accustomed to direct them, is degrading; and, to forego praises and honours after we have luxuriated in their charms, is a stretch of human virtue hardly attainable. The whirlwind that has scattered forests and overthrown edifices, that has swept before it navies, and heaved to the Heavens the billows of the ocean,

may subside into peace with gently-dying murmurs, upon the unruffled bosom of some lake; but the mind of man rarely knows such a termination of its storms. The passions succeed each other in an endless train: and he who foregoes by compulsion, the bustle of an active life, will find envy and desire accompany to his retreat; if he throw it up voluntarily, too often will regret torment his hours of privacy. But if we scrutinize our minds under these impressions, we shall then find ambition to be the impulse of a great mind; envy, a proper sense of injustice; and regret, the longings of virtue, which pants again to move in its sphere of activity.

But if self-love thus interposes its shield, when we would penetrate the recesses of our own mind, and detect the motives of our own conduct, we are equally repelled from success, by prejudice and difficulty, in attempting to discover those of others. The unwilling gratitude of mankind will seldom allow it to acknowledge merit when it is obvious, and its indolence, joined with the former, prevent it from seeking it when it is obscure. The littleness of vanity whispers that if we applaud, invidious comparison will follow; and the sense of injustice, which this tacit detraction creates, is pacified by reflecting that what we do not perform, others may; and that it will be time enough for us to commend, when the world has already given its sanction. Indeed I am willing to hope, that sometimes this reluctance to seek for, to bring forward, and to celebrate real merit, arises from a timid apprehension of our own judgments; and a wish rather to glide with the stream, than to direct it to its proper channel: for ridicule and contempt always follow erroneous admiration, and sometimes even that which is founded in truth; and where is the mind so hardened or so lost, that is not alive to the stings of derision and disdain?

But, while I thus propose a palliative for occasional instances, I am persuaded, that in the majority of cases, the worst motives influence us; and such as cannot be obviated by sophistry, or vindicated by reason. They are the offspring of envy and malignity, which seek to bring all to one common level, and to destroy those distinctions of virtue which form the great moral barriers of life, and restrain the wanton inroads of vice and immorality, which alone brighten the paths of piety and rectitude, and darken with obloquy and shame those of turpitude and depravity.

Amid this rude collision of passion, who shall venture to say that he knows the motives of his own actions, or that he has discovered those which operate upon the rest of mankind?

PHILOSOPHICAL SPECULATIONS.

(Continued from page 321.)

IT may next be observed, that whatever gross concrete body is raised up into the air, or sustained there, its whole weight is, in reality, sustained by the earth, either at the same time or its equivalent before and after, e. g. A bird flying, by the stroke of its wings beats down the air towards the earth; the air which is smitten beats down that beneath, and so on till the lowest presses on the earth to a greater or less extent, according to the height of the flying bird in the air; in the whole equal to the weight of the bird. If a person jumps, his foot or feet wherewith he gives his body its spring, pressing the earth with several times the weight of his body, and the same when he alights, exactly make good to the earth the deficiency of his weight for the short time he was suspended in the air. All this is self-evident from the general rule, which admits of no exception, viz. That re-action is always equal to action. Also of an air ballon, which perhaps takes up 200lbs weight from the earth, yet the whole weight is in fact sustained by the earth; as a log of wood put into a cistern of water, although it swims, is still borne by the earth. From the balloon suppose we step to the moon, we shall find that she is inclosed in air, which is incumbent on the earth, though in a diminished degree; since reason plainly tells us, that the air which bears upon us, extends with its weight still diminishing, till it meets the air incumbent on another planet; the earth therefore, with the air incumbent on it, being carried round its annual orbit by the projectile

force of the sun, the moon is consequently carried with it. The moon is also carried by the earth's diurnal rotation round its axis; which rotation is caused by the quicker motion of the ethereal air bordering on the inferior planets, than of that towards the superior (impossible if it were a vacuum): the moon is carried, I say, by a projectile force, involved in the air incumbent on the earth; and consequently itself incumbent on the earth likewise. Were it not for this projectile force, the air incumbent on it, and likewise on the earth, would certainly impel it to the earth likewise, and conjoin it to it; but that impulse being counteracted by the projectile force, as above said, the re-action of the moon bears heavy on the earth, which is particularly apparent by the waters of the ocean ebbing and flowing, and particularly at the new moon, when the action of the sun, and the re-action of the moon, being in the same direction, act together on the waters and make the spring tides; encreased tides are also experienced when the moon is at the full: the sun and moon then depressing the waters in opposite directions, and the waters in the intermediate spaces rising higher than common. I think I have now clearly proved, by sound round-about reasons (which the late Rev. Mr. Westbrook used to say he liked), that the moon acts, or rather re-acts, on the earth and waters, not by attraction whose cause can no way be assigned; but by her re-action to the constant force with which the earth and air incumbent thereon, constantly act upon her and her atmosphere, and thereby keeps her at due distance, and maintain her projectile course, whereby she maintains her constant orbit as an appendage of the earth: her being involved in the air incumbent on the earth obliging her constant attendance: her reign over the waters being most providently ordered, that the waters which were gathered together into one place that the dry land might appear, might constantly keep their assigned place, and not cover the dry land again, as by their natural levity, they would otherwise do.

If it were asked how the weight of terrestrial bodies is caused, I would answer, because the cohesive concrete earthly bodies are by no means able to follow the motions of the for-ever active and restless air, from which all earthly concrete bodies are always receiving innumerable plagæ or buffets; and those in particular from above, with the greatest force from the great weight and extent of the air on that part thrusting them down to the earth. Hence it is manifest, that if an earthly body were placed in the mid space between the air bearing on the planet Mars, and that bearing on the earth; being of mean solidity, it would be in equilibrio and weigh nothing, receiving equal buffets on every side. Now, as the gross atmospherical air is incumbent on the earth, with so great a pressure as abovesaid, so the more pure ethereal air is likewise to be understood as bearing on our atmosphere, and by its extreme tenuity and activity keeping it always to the earth; though it rises to different heights according to circumstances. This ethereal air is as the air of the air itself, as some have called it. From all this it must appear, that as the moon acts not on the waters of the sea by attraction, much less can the other more distant heavenly bodies act either on us, or on each other by the same cause.

I now intend to make some digression, but such as in the end will elucidate my principal intent.

I can in no wise approve of Descartes' supposition, that all corporeal substances are originally of the same matter, and that the present difference of all things, and even of the elements, arises only from the different shape and composition of the particles of which they are composed; and who will have it, that the elements of air and fire for example, are formed, the first from small particles of hard matter ground round by constant motion, as small fragments of stone are said to be ground by mills into marbles, in Italy; and that elementary fire is the dust or minutiæ that is rubbed off the small round particles of air. We may as well, in my opinion, say with the Aristotelians, that the substantial form of air is air, and of water, water, &c. which indeed, seems equivalent to saying nothing; but by which they

mean, that all things created, or naturally produced, are essentially different from other kinds, and no ways convertible into each other, being each the particular work of the Almighty; the elements being the ground-work of the whole or materia prima, from which all other things are produced, and to which they return: and if this may be understood of natural productions, such as animals, minerals, vegetables, &c. (for they do not allow that artificial productions, such as furniture, buildings, &c. have a substantial form) much more of the elements; for as corporeal matter is universally understood to be divisible *in infinitum*, where must division stop to find the elements of the elements themselves, or how can any particular shape be assigned to those elements of elements, to which other elements may be assigned to infinity? and why should they be hard or solid to constitute fluid or liquid bodies, more than the parts of hard and solid bodies be fluid or liquid? Besides, as they are always in motion, they would by perpetual friction, be soon worn out, which Descartes acknowledges to be the case with his air globules or little balls; for as he makes the dust rubbed off them to constitute the element of fire, and as the minutiæ have now encreased to a great quantity, the enormous masses of fire, the sun, and fixed stars, being composed of them, if that be true; we shall soon come to as dreadful a catastrophe as the Newtonians threaten the world with, if space, suns, and planets, do not succeed each other to infinity; for as the globules of air, by constant friction, would grow smaller, the minutiæ rubbed off would encrease to that degree that, &c. This argument of process to infinity is certainly sufficient against the fancy of these air globules; in fact, a process to infinity either in great and grand, or in minutiæ, exists nowhere except in mistaken imagination, and when it occurs, is always reject with the argument which leads to it.

VELLEIUS PROFUTURUS.

CUMBERLANDANA.

(Concluded from page 330.)

THE POEM OF CALVARY.—"Whilst I was upon a visit to my old and worthy friend, the Reverend Mr. Higgs, at his rectory of Grundisburgh, in the county of Suffolk, I put the last hand to my poem of Calvary. In his hospitable mansion I enjoyed my leisure in complete tranquillity and peace. It does not often come to pass, that two men, who had been intimates in their boyish days at school, and contemporaries in the same college, shall meet, as we did, in our old age, with the consciousness that there had not been a single moment when our friendship felt a check, or a word had passed, that we could wish unsaid. Those days of course were to me peculiarly grateful, and I flatter myself if any visitations of my Muse were happy, it was then they were such, when she led me to those regions, which I attempt to describe as the residence of death. I should hardly presume to particularize these passages, had I not the authority of my kind reviewer Dr. Drake to appeal to for my apology, and to him I shall ever hold myself indebted as the one candid critic, who brought that poem out of its obscurity, and obtained for it a place amongst our British classics."

OLD AGE NOT UNHAPPY.—"Men who have been in situations, and availed themselves of opportunities for conferring favours, are apt, when fortune turns against them, to be loud in their complaints of the ingratitude of mankind: I have had those opportunities, but am not warranted to make those complaints; whether I have not met with instances of ingratitude, or have outlived the recollection of them, I would not wish to ascertain, if it were in my power. I know that many people torment themselves with conceiving slights, and teize their hearers with describing them: I can readily call to mind many small services of mine gratefully remembered and generously overpaid: I have had many true and steady friends, and never found myself cast off by any, only because I could no longer keep the station which I held before; when I am within their reach, they welcome me with all the cordiality of former times, and when I am master of a leisure day in London, I can always find a hospitable table and a friendly host: this is at once my consolation and my pride; I have lived beyond the ordi-

nary limits of man's time on earth, and have not forfeited the good-will of those, with whom I lived; whilst with few exceptions from amongst the numbers who are now no more, I can reflect with comfort that I did not lose them till death took them from me.

"One instance of injustice and oppression was so interwoven with my history, that I could not avoid the recording it. Setting that aside, which it now behoves me to do, I have much reason to think well of the world, and when my time shall come, much good cause to part from it in peace.

"Let not my readers think I aim to give false colours to my character; I scorn the imputation, and am too sensible how nearly I am approaching to the hour when every idle word must be accounted for, to load my conscience with the guilt of an untruth."

LITERARY COMMON-PLACE BOOK.

MAINOTE WOMEN.—The Mainotes inhabit [if we may credit Stephanopoli, who was commissioned by Bonaparte to inspect and render an account of this people] that part of the Morea which forms Cape Matapan, and assert themselves to be descendants of the ancient Spartans. According to tradition, Maina is derived from the Greek word *Fury*, and is expressive of the impetuosity of the natives, in their frequent wars with the Turks.

During these encounters (continues Stephanopoli) the men never quit their post; and their wives not only bring them ammunition and provisions, but also share in their dangers. If a woman sees her husband mortally wounded, she takes his arms, and endeavours to avenge his death. Theocari, during a late war, saw her son die at her feet: she seized his arms, exclaiming, "Sleep, my child! I am at thy post." Irene, wounded in the thigh by a ball, turned towards the enemy, and, with an undaunted air, cried—"If I can no longer work, I will breed children who shall revenge me!" Helena, who had been recently married, found her husband wounded in the left arm, and the ball stuck in the flesh. She sucked the blood, drew out the ball with her tongue, and, presenting it to him, said, "Take it, and send it back to the enemy." Even the young Stamata, carrying powder and provisions to her brother, and finding him drawing his sabre to oppose two Turks, seized his gun and shot one of them, while he cut down the other.

Among these people nothing is more sacred than the honour of the sex. To insult a woman, is cowardice; to outrage her, can be expiated only by blood. The females, indeed, are here the first to make themselves respected!

SALUTATIONS.—Much is to be learned, as to the dispositions of a people, from the mode of their social addresses.—In the southern provinces of China, the common people ask 'Have you eaten your Rice?' for in this article consists their principal felicity. The Chinese have visiting-cards, the colour and size of which are regulated agreeably to the rank and estimation of the person visited. When our embassy was in China, Lord Macartney received from the Viceroy of Petchehe a crimson card, large enough to have papered his bed-chamber!

If two Dutchmen meet, in the morning, they wish each other a good appetite. In Cairo, the inhabitants ask 'How do you sweat?' since the want of perspiration is with them symptomatic of an approaching fever. The Italian, or the Spaniard, asks 'How does it stand?' A Frenchman enquires 'How do you carry yourself?' The German, 'How do you find yourself?' The Englishman, 'How do you do?' In the three latter salutations we perceive the characteristic reference to—show, reflection, and activity. Frequently the Hollander asks, 'How do you fare?'

EPITAPHS.

On Hannah and Elizabeth, the wives of Joseph Bridgewater.

Graves are lodgings to the blest
Not of horror, but of rest;
Cabinets, that safely keep
Mortal relics, while they sleep.
When the trump shall all awake,
Every soul her flight shall take;

And from that which putrifies,
Shall immortal bodies rise:
In this faith they liv'd and died,
In this hope they here reside.
Islip, Oxfordshire.

On a Lady.

Whate'er of mild affections was belov'd,
Rever'd of virtue, or of sense approv'd;
Whate'er of candour female bosoms know,
Once warm'd the gentle heart that rests below.
Pure as that heart, may flowers eternal bloom,
May pensive genius strew them round her tomb:
And, oh! may those by chance or fancy led
To the sad mansions of the hallow'd dead,
With fond remembrance from this spot retire,
And learn to copy what they must admire.
St. Pancras, Middlesex.

On William Williams, ob. Sept. 24, 1782, ætat. 21.

In silence here beneath a youth is laid,
By whom the sports of nature were survey'd:
With ravish'd breast o'er meads he did pursue
The started hare, which thro' the landship flew;
By which pursuit, his heart oppress'd with heat,
Plung'd in the stream that nature thought so sweet;
But soon the stream a change to nature gave,
And plung'd this youth deep in the silent grave.
Cheshunt, Herts.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

LINES *engraved on a Cup, by Mr.* FLETCHER.

FROM lip to lip this cup shall move,
When he who writes is turn'd to clay,
But list'ning oft his ghost shall love
To hear them sing this roundelay;
While Love shall sit in beauty's eyes,
And win his easy victories.

"Drank from this cup, the sparkling wave
Shall fill the soul with new-born fire,
And wake the rapturous thought it gave
To him who wildly struck the lyre,
And round his brow, now cold, did twine
The myrtle bud and blushing vine.

"Like nectar was the stream to him,
Libation oft to purest love;
And when his eyes with tears were dim,
He sought this cup,—long said to prove
Like nectar to the Gods on high,—
And drinking thought he'd never die.

"His heart, by wine and beauty warm'd,
Nor knew a care, nor heav'd a sigh,
Save for the girl who torturing charm'd
With doubtful glance of timid eye,
And, as she kiss'd the mantling brim,
Drank not indeed, but look'd to him.

"Around this board such thoughts alone
As fill'd his soul with joy shou'd rise;
Let woman smile, and man will own,
Touch'd to the heart, her conq'ring eyes;
For he endu'd this cup with power,
Doubly to bless the social hour.

"The festive board, th'inspiring bowl,
The social hour and merry lay,
The smile that reach'd his inmost soul,
O! what to him who sleeps are they?
The heart that beat so high before,
Now lowly resting, beats no more.

"O! how he lov'd an hour like this,
When mirth and music, love and wine,
Commingling pour'd a flood of bliss,
And roll'd the stream to Reason's shrine,
While Heav'n-born visions warm'd the head
That now lies cold on earthly bed.

"From lip to lip the cup then move,
And drink to him who's turn'd to clay,
That list'ning oft his ghost may love
To hear us sing this roundelay;
While Love sits thron'd in beauty's eyes,
And wins his easy victories!"

EPIGRAM.

On a passage in the Letters of BURNS *.

DO but look at that coarse, swearing, wheel-barrow jade;
Can you call such a creature, "of man the blood-royal?"
O, Burns! what a rebel at once you have made,
I could not, for my life, to such blood become loyal!

AMICUS.

* Speaking generally of women, the Poet somewhere styles them "the blood-royal of man!"

CRITICISM.

The Poetical Register, *and* Repository *of* Fugitive Poetry, 1805. pp. 510, Vol. 5. Rivingtons.

SELECTIONS like the volume now before us, if superintended with discrimination and formed with impartiality, must always hold a distinguished rank among the meritorious labours of literature. To the admirers of lettered elegance, such collections are always desirable; to the lovers of poetic genius, they must always be peculiarly acceptable. The plan of the 'Poetical Register' has, therefore, our most cordial and decided approbation; and as the earlier parts of this popular and interesting publication have not come regularly under our review, we shall, on the present occasion, offer two or three remarks on the general merits of the work, combined with some casual observations on its nature and tendency.

Such compilations as the volumes of which we are treating, have been long patronized both in France and Germany; and several attempts have latterly been made to naturalise them among ourselves. Of these, the 'Annual Anthology,' a work, of which the materials were wholly original, and to which some of the contributors were persons of unquestionable talent, seemed for a season likely to maintain an enviable ascendancy in the republic of letters. With all its advantages however, it was not the lot of the 'Annual Anthology' to secure permanent celebrity. Many causes might be assigned for this failure. But the master-defect of the undertaking was, that its pages were limited to the effusions of what is commonly called a junto; without any reference to the views and wishes of uninterested writers and readers; while the lucubrations which it contained were often in open hostility, not only to the political and religious feelings of a great portion of mankind, but even to the principles of sound criticism and cultivated taste.

By comprehensiveness of plan, by liberality of selection, and by universality of co-operation, it has evidently been the aim of the Editor of the 'Poetical Register' to avoid the errors of his predecessors in the same walk of literature, and thereby to insure to his labours a more extensive and durable patronage. His road to success was plain, and it has proved practicable. He has, however, struggled to acquire distinction; and he amply deserves the very uncommon approbation with which his exertions have been so honourably crowned.

It remains that we proceed to lay before our readers some excerpts from the 'Poetical Register,' in corroboration of the commendation we have bestowed upon it, and in justice to the work itself. Our specimens shall be restricted to the 'Original Poetry' of the present volume; and, as we are not conscious of so violating the law of secrecy, we shall open with an ode, of singular beauty, from the pen of the gentleman who is avowedly the Editor of the Poetical Register. He is entitled to this precedence, both in deference to his official dignity, and in consideration of the genius he has displayed.

ODE.

By Richard Alfred Davenport, Esq.

O waving woods! O hills!
O springs, and warbling rills!
O far-spread wilds, and sun-excluding bowers!
Where, stung with anguish deep,
I wander'd oft to weep,
And waste unseen the slowly-lapsing hours!

Once more from cities proud,
Tir'd of their moiling crowd,
Soon shall I come my former paths to tread,
But not, as erst, shall I
Amid your beauties sigh,
To all but pain and hopeless sorrow dead.
Fair to my gladden'd eyes
Will every object rise,
As through your well-known haunts I rove along;
For I shall not deplore,
Nor teach your echoes more,
Of fruitless love the melancholy song.

Sad were indeed those days,
When flying man's rude gaze,
A host of foes my sicken'd soul alarm'd;
Then nor the woodland strains,
Nor verdure-vested plains,
Nor gales odorous, nor bright landscapes charm'd.

Then, misery's chosen child,
I sought your loneliest wild,
Where stole the brook, scarce heard its murmurs faint;
And stretch'd on dewy earth,
I curs'd my hour of birth,
And pour'd to winds my unavailing plaint.

Sad were those days indeed!
But soon my pastoral reed,
To songs of joy awak'd, ye glad shall hear;
For now the clouds are past,
That long my life o'ercast!
The forms are fled, of anguish and of fear.

Yes! here your gloomy reign
Ends, O long-cherish'd train
Of moody thoughts and soul-depressing cares!
For me Ianthe wreathes
A myrtle crown, and breathes
Soft rapturous sighs, fond vows, and tenderest prayers.

She, she, divinest maid,
Blooms in such charms array'd
As opening roses on their sunny beds!
Her accents might beguile
Despair; her look, her smile
On all around delicious influence sheds.

But not her smiles alone,
Her voice of melting tone,
Nor bloom, nor grace, my willing heart controul;
For in her form, enshrin'd
Resides the radiant mind
That crowns, illumes, and animates the whole.

By her belov'd, new-born
Am I to bliss; the moon
More sweet appears, more blue th' expanse above:
More mild the passing gale,
More verdant seems the vale;
And all is gladness, harmony, and love.

Now, to my unfilm'd sight,
O Sun! thy golden light,
From which I wont disgusted to retire,
Once more, I feel, is dear,
Once more my breast can cheer,
And ardent hopes and thoughts sublime inspire.

Dian! more fair meseems
Thou art, than when thy beams
Saw me retreat in solitude to pine;
And ye, aye burning Stars!
That guide your emerald cars
Mid boundless space, with nobler lustre shine.

Now, joyous as I rove,
Each cool and whispering grove,
Not less to Bliss than to pale passion dear,
Shall bid its feather'd throng
Awake a sprightlier song,
And pour delight upon my tranced ear.

Nor thou, my Lyre, that oft,
In numbers sweetly soft,
Hast plain'd the story of thy Master's woes,
Now, while his heart beats high
With extacy, shalt lie
Unstrung, and sunk in indolent repose!

Now, from thy vocal wires,
While Love, while Beauty fires,
And rosy-pinion'd Pleasure hovers round,
No strains of mournful fall
My rapid hand shall call;
But bid thy boldest harmonies resound.

Yes, glowing be the song!
Such raptures well belong
To him who sings the blest Ianthe's praise.
And lo! more mildly bright
Than Vesper's beamy light,
She comes—the Queen, the glory, of my Lays!

She comes!—ye zephyrs bland,
Your purple plumes expand:
Ye blooming flowers, your balmy breath diffuse;
Ye birds, with warbled air,
Salute the peerless fair!
Sacred to Love, to Beauty and the Muse.

Sweet was the dream of love,
In which my senses lay;
And sad the hour which drove
That pleasant dream away!

O! had I, still misled,
Ne'er found my slumbers fly;
Or, when those slumbers fled,
Had only woke to die?

1803. R. A. D.

Our next excerpt is from the pen of the author of the 'Pleasures of Solitude,' who has communicated several little pieces to the present collection. It is entitled,

TO MY LYRE.

Though I, almost of hope bereft,
Am struggling with a world of ill,
I will not grieve since thou art left,
O Lyre! my better portion still.

If now thy not untuneful strings
Rightly my trembling hand essays,
Fame yet shall bear, with gladsome wings,
The warbling of thy peaceful lays.

O Lyre! and should the world withhold
The meed to which thy strains aspire,
Can beauty to thy warmth be cold,
Nor feel the flame, who fed the fire?

Friend of my best, my lonely hours!
Though never praise thy song repay,
On others lost thy soothing pow'rs,
Be thou the partner of my way.

I press thee to a bleeding heart,
O Lyre! which thou alone canst charm:
Still blunt Misfortune's keenest dart,
And thus Life's bitter foes disarm.

And, O! with Hope's transporting glow,
Still warm the landscape, fading round;
Enough, if fancy can bestow
The only bliss by mo tals found!

We offer no apology for lengthening our quotations on this occasion. 'The Filberd Tree,' by Mr. T. Park, is exquisitely simple and pathetic; and the concluding 'Sonnet,' from the muse of Brydges, must strongly excite the sympathy of those minds who are most capable of appreciating the real dignity of human nature.

THE FILBERD TREE.

A RUSTIC PLAINT.

By T. Park, Esq.

I had a little comely cot,
As neat as cottage well could be;
And near it rose a garden-plot,
Where flourish'd one embowering tree—
Ah, twas a tree of trees to me!

To my neat cot it gave a name,
A Filberd was my favourite tree;
Who saw it prais'd it into fame,
And ev'n my neighbours envying me,
Confess'd—it was a goodly tree.

Its graceful branches o'er my head
Wav'd wide an arched canopy;
And its broad leaves benignly spread
A fan of green embroidery,
That shaded all my family.

It was a screen from wind or sun,
A veil from curiosity;
And when its summer-bloom was gone,
We still could feast, with social glee,
On its autumnal fruitery.

E'en winter oft has seen it gay,
With fretted frost-work spangled o'er;
While pendants droop'd from every spray,
And crimson budlets told once more
That spring would all its charms restore!

But I have left that comely cot,
Here blossoms now my favourite tree:
And I possess an ampler spot,
Which boasts of more variety,
And more enraptures all but me.

For what I once have help'd to rear,
Have treasur'd with a guardian eye,
To my weak heart must still be dear,
To my fond thought will oft be nigh—
Thee, Filberd, still for thee I sigh!

SONNET.

By Samuel Egerton Brydges, Esq.

Thou must not be another's, O my Home!
Here, where my infant children's voices shrill
Thy spacious halls with constant echoes fill,
From the rude stranger sacred be the dome:
And should some upstart with rash heart presume
To fix beneath thy shelter his abode,
May nightly ghosts his guilty conscience goad,
And fiends by day around his path-way roam!
When all this numerous race, that sport around,
Shall, with their parents, low in earth be laid,
Still may their children's children here be found
To own this pile, and save yon growing shade!
'Here,' may they say, 'our Grandsires dwelt of yore;
And here they nurs'd the Muse's sacred lore!'

Many other interesting and excellent poems are to be met with in the original department of the present volume; particularly an Ode to Ireland, by Mr. Preston, an anonymous production on the game of Chess, and a Tribute to the late Right Hon. William Pitt, by the Rev. T. Maurice. More than usual assiduity has also been evinced by the Editor in his collection of Fugitive Poetry; and his critical opinions, on the various poetical publications during 1805, appear the result of candid and accurate investigation.

NOVELLETTES. *By Augustus Von Kotzebue.* 3 vols.

THE labours of Kotzebue have been so extensively circulated, and are so generally admired, that anticipation will sit down with avidity to peruse the productions of an author, whose writings have obtained such uncommon celebrity. We are, therefore, happy in assenting to the opinion expressed in the preface to these tales, which, as they merit all the encomium passed upon them by the translator, will doubtless be received with peculiar favour by the public.

As it is with us a primary object to gratify the wishes of our numerous readers, by judicious selections from works of merit, rather than ostentatiously to display the extent of our critical dexterity, we feel, on this occasion, anxious not to detain them from "The feast of reason and the flow of soul," with which they may be so admirably supplied from the present literary banquet.

Our first sample from the volumes now before us, is such as we conceive will amply authorize the strain of commendation with which we have introduced them to the reader, and will excuse us, at the same time, in dwelling upon their contents beyond the space to which our review of literature is usually restricted. This piece is entitled

THE REVENGE.

" 'You must marry a nobleman,' was the incessant cry of Lady Hedwiga Faltenwackel, whenever she addressed her young pupil, Amelia Willmuth, on the subject of matrimony. 'You must marry a nobleman. To this end you must direct all your thoughts, words, actions, prayers, and desires! Gracious heavens! For what other end has your papa toiled so hard in trade, and amassed such immense sums, but to have the pleasure of hearing his only child called—your ladyship!'

'I never can think it,' said the gentle Amelia, 'you know, my dear Lady Hedwiga, that my father always speaks lightly of nobility, and often compares them to the *charyotides*, which in architecture appear to support the building, but are in reality only ornaments, and hide the pillars upon which it rests.'

'O, for heaven's sake! (exclaimed the old lady, holding both her ears, although she could hear but with one:) your father,' continued she, 'is an honest man, and a pious man too; but he knows nothing of the supreme pleasure of contemplating one's great ancestry. In fact, I cannot help thinking, that he professes to despise high birth for fear of creating hopes in your mind which may never be realized; but only let a young man of good family once offer himself, his pedigree need not be as old as the creation, or that of the Faltenwackels —let it only be as old as the chesnut-tree on the top of mount Etna—let such a man once pay his addresses to you, and then you will hear how the tone will be altered. Why did he fix on me for your governess in preference to all others? He well knew, that notwithstanding my extreme poverty, my notions were too high to be levelled with those of tradesmen. He wished you, therefore, to be fitted by my tuition for that rank in life to which he hopes you will be raised.'

'Oh no, my dear madam—I should rather think, that your integrity, virtue, and goodness of heart, were the qualities for which he chose you. He thought that you, who had supported your parents by the labour of your'—hands—Amelia would have added, but was interrupted by a——

'For heaven's sake, stop child! You shock my feelings with the bare idea that this should be known to any living soul but you and your father. From him I could not conceal it, because he procured me the work.'

'And when your parents died—'

'Why then, he forced me to be sure, to reside in his house. You were then but a child, quite a little infant, dear Amelia; and he laid you in my arms, and I pressed you to my heart, where you have been ever since.'

'And therefore—'

'No, not therefore, but, because I am of an ancient good family; and because he intended to marry you into a good family; and because he knew that a common governess could not introduce you into polite circles; and because—and because—'

With this innocent chitchat did Lady Hedwiga amuse herself hour after hour. She was the worthiest and best of creatures that ever bore a coat of arms; her principles were rigidly virtuous; her heart tender and compassionate, and her life irreproachable; but an extravagant passion for her ancestry was her foible, and perhaps her hereditary disorder. With her, however, it was as harmless as the horny tunicle which a man inherits from his father; only that in the education of Amelia, she could not help scattering this single grain of tares among the good corn.

But our natures are such that we are not only indulgent to the weaknesses of those we love, we even sometimes catch their infection and amalgamate them with our own. I have known persons averse from snuff-taking, who out of pure sociability have taken pinches from their intimate friends, till snuff-taking became with themselves a habit also. What wonder then, that Amelia, who from her twelfth year had been dinned with

the words "you must marry a nobleman," should at length declare with the utmost gravity, that "she would marry nothing but a nobleman." One solid pretension she had at least—money: for what nobleman would not submit to a gap in his pedigree for an income of two thousand ducats?

Her father, however, sturdily opposed both governess and pupil. He was a plain downright tradesman, who had begun business in early life, with a capital less than ten pounds, and by his industry realized an immense fortune. It was his wish to marry his only daughter to an honest man, who should carry on his business with the same ardour with which himself had commenced it. But as a father has seldom a voice in opposition to the will of an only daughter, honest Willmuth contented himself with ridiculing his daughter's high notions, leaving her choice at the same time perfectly uninfluenced.

It may not be improper to observe, that Amelia's desire of becoming a lady, resembled the figures delineated by the frost on panes of glass. The God of Love might have dissolved it in an instant, and reflected his own fair image in its stead. It unfortunately happened, however, that her first lover was not only a plebeian, but an *incroyable* of the newest stamp—than which nothing could be less suited to Amelia's taste. One might almost have supposed him in the act of doing penance: for he was clothed as it were in sackcloth, though not crowned with ashes. His cold unfeeling heart was concealed under half-a-dozen waistcoats, and his hand rested in the place which his soul had chosen for its abode. He had learnt from the philosophy of the new school, of which he was a disciple, that the whole world, *hors nous et nos amis*, was made up of fools; therefore, that his own sonnets and puns were the first of their kind, and that Wieland was a babe in his art. Moreover, his name was Flugwild (highflier); and having a fortune nearly equal to Amelia's, he resolved not to couple himself with anything of an inferior nature. This lovely girl had awakened his desires; and conceiving it a moral impossibility for any woman not to admire him, he boldly paid his addresses to her one evening in a ball-room, while dancing a country dance; and made so little secret of the affair, that he spoke loud enough to be overheard by the whole company.

The image of the modest Amelia's future lover, which she unconsciously carried in her bosom, did not, as it happened, bear the slightest resemblance to that of Flugwild. She therefore carefully shunned him at the conclusion of the dance, without giving herself the trouble to inquire about his rank: but her face was crimsoned the remaining part of the evening with a continual blush. This was sufficient for the plebeian *incroyable*, whose conceit construed it into an unequivocal symptom that she (in the language of Lucinda) was disposed to resign herself entirely to his carnal appetite. Accordingly, he waited upon the father, in full confidence, the following morning, with the view of fixing the wedding for the ensuing week.

Mr. Willmuth was all astonishment to hear that the nuptials of his daughter were so near at hand, as she had not given him the slightest hint of the matter; but Flugwild protested with so much assurance, that Amelia was desperately in love with him, that the plain old gentleman was constrained to give him credit. To be sure he was not extremely well pleased with his future son-in-law: for instead of taking a seat by him on the sofa, in a sociable and friendly manner, he was busily occupied all the time before the looking-glass, with burying his chin in his cravat. Yet he gave him a civil answer, with the assurance, that, for his own part, he should have no objection to any one whom his daughter might approve, and would therefore speak to her on the subject.

Flugwild, in his ecstacy of delight, seized the old man's hand, and shook it with so much violence, that he could with difficulty refrain from crying out. He then turned over a few leaves of the Bible, which lay near him, observing that the evangelist John was a philosophical visionary, and then blustered away to invite his friends to the wedding.

But the wedding, it should seem, was not likely to go on so merrily as Flugwild imagined: for old Willmuth, in the goodness of his heart, first consulted Amelia: and the result of their consultation was—a note from him to Mr. Flugwild junior, stating, that his daughter, not feeling any inclination at present to change her state, she could only return him her thanks, in conjunction with his own, for the intended honour, and conclude with the most hearty wishes for his future welfare.

Whoever knows (and who is there that does not?) how deeply the philosophical *incroyables* of the present day are penetrated with a sense of their own excellencies, may easily picture to themselves the monstrous rage which tore the bowels of Mr. Flugwild, on receiving this note. He instantly set about pouring forth his resentment in sonnets and *xanias*: but as old Willmuth and his daughter ranked with the common herd of mortals, who never took the trouble to read these exquisite productions of the muse, they totally failed of their effect. The intelligence that Amelia Willmuth would give her hand to none but a nobleman, though it aggravated his bitterness, yet served to clear up the mystery of his own ill success: for he did not suspect for a moment his deficiency in any requisite accomplishment; and the circumstance of birth, he had long learnt to hold in sovereign contempt. Nevertheless, on this incident, he built an infernal project of revenge: for, as my readers may know, the philosophers of our day have such sort of sensations in common with us ordinary mortals; and in all they think and do, have commonly respect only to number One.

While Flugwild studied at Jena, there was a cotemporary student at the university, called Distel, a young man possessing a clear head and a warm heart. He was the son of a shoe-maker in the country; but a man in good circumstances, who was seized with the ambition of making him a scholar, and of hearing the word of God out of his mouth from the pulpit. The old man fondly anticipated the delight he should feel in beholding his fellow citizens, and even the bailiff of the city, pull off their hats to the respectable offspring of his own loins. These pleasing reveries would visit him, especially as he sat tranquilly smoking his pipe by the fire-side on a Sunday.

As little *Crispin* grew up, he was put to school, and taught Latin and Greek, for which he discovered more inclination and genius than for handling his father's awl and hammer. He hurried, as thousands do, from one course of lectures to another, though he did not, like them, return as illiterate as he went. On the contrary, he collected much knowledge, which he digested with judgment.

Yet with all his application, he lived gaily and freely, spending as much in one year, as his father had saved in forty; and contracted debts into the bargain. He then distinguished and embroiled himself by fighting duels with his fellow students, got expelled, and flying home, he found his father dead, and his own character lost.

He now preferred a petition to the government, that he might pass his examination; but was not admitted on account of his expulsion. Thus cut off from every means of living, he found protection from despair only in the natural cheerfulness of his temper. He was on the point to enlist for a soldier, when a young nobleman, for whom he had once fought a duel at Jena, offered him the situation of clerk, in a country village, which he accepted without hesitation.

The reflection that he was burying himself alive as parish clerk in a village, in the twenty-fifth year of his age, was not much calculated to gratify his pride; but he endeavoured to banish the thought from his mind by every sort of whimsical conceit. Among other things, he sent a circular letter to all his university friends, announcing his promotion to the rank of parish-clerk, and soliciting their future patronage.

One of these letters happened to reach Flugwild, with whom he had been engaged in important concerns, just at the moment of his disaster with Amelia. The thought instantly darted like lightning into his mind, of making Distel the instrument of

his revenge. No one appeared to him better suited for the purpose, as he combined a fine manly figure, with great flexibility and vivacity of mind. Whatever else, therefore, was wanting, he resolved to supply with money.

Having formed his determination, he immediately wrote a letter to Distel, lamenting that his talents should be circumscribed within so narrow a sphere, and reproaching him for his want of confidence in his more fortunate friends. For his part, he declared, that he could not possibly suffer him to continue a village clerk, and begged him therefore to resign his place directly, and repair to Hamburgh on a day appointed, where he would meet with his former friend, whose thoughts were occupied with plans for his future welfare.

Distel fell, as it were, from the clouds; but his fall was not a rude one—he comfortably let himself down on the green turf of hope. It did not cost him many tears or sighs to give up his clerkship, nor very many moments to lace up his wallet, with which he departed in high glee. He arrived on the appointed day, in the less free than honest city of Hamburgh, and proceeded directly to the hotel De Petersbourg. His dusty and shabby appearance would have precluded his admittance, had not Flugwild accidentally looked out of the window, and recognizing his friend, relieved him from his embarrassment.

The table was instantly covered with wine and glasses, and the door locked, to prevent any interruption in their familiar communications.

Distel burnt with curiosity to learn what plans his Jena bottle companion had to propose to him. No sooner, therefore, were old occurrences in Zwetzen and Lobstadt* gone over, than he introduced the subject with asking—

'Well, my good friend, what are you going to do with me?'

'You shall marry a girl that is both very pretty and very rich.'

'With all my soul.'

'But she is a fool.'

'No matter.'

'She has refused me.'

'Not the most foolish thing, either.'

'Because I am no nobleman.'

'Am I one then?"

'You shall become one.'

'How so pray?'

Flugwild now discovered to him his whole project. Distel was to be entitled Baron Von Distelberg, a Bohemian noble, to be abundantly provided with money, and to remain a quarter of a year in Hamburgh, in order to exercise himself in dancing, riding, and other noble arts. Flugwild would then give him respectable letters of credit from rich houses in Vienna, Prague, and Hamburgh, which might be exchanged for others payable in Amelia's place of residence. Flugwild, of course, concluded, and with justice, that these new letters of credit would be made out on old Willmuth, whose firm stood the highest in that place. Distel was then to make his appearance with a considerable retinue, and produce his bills. The old Willmuth, would, without doubt, as is the custom, invite him to dinner, upon which occasion he might become acquainted with Amelia, pay his addresses to her, and conclude the matter with a marriage.

'Well, what then?' said Distel, who sat listening with mouth and eyes wide open.

'Why then, there the matter ends. I have my revenge, and you a pretty rich young wife.'

'And when the project fails, I have given up my fine clerkship for nothing.'

'Fool! it *must* succeed; but should it not, I promise you a yearly allowance three times greater than your salary for the clerkship.'

'Very good,' thought Distel, 'if I have a written contract I am perfectly satisfied. To be sure the whole affair looked very much like an abominable fraud; but as the girl was a simpleton, such trifling chastisement was no more than her deserts, and might at the same time turn out well for her, as he was, after all, both a handsome and an honest fellow.

The contract was accordingly signed and sealed in due form. Distel's almost empty wallet, was soon converted into well-filled trunks and overflowing purses. Baron Von Distelberg was occupied in Hamburgh

* Villages near Jena.

for some months, with equestrian exercises, was very elegantly equipped, kept coaches, huntsmen, and servants; and proving to the merchants of Hamburgh, by his Vienna letters of credit, that he was a rich Bohemian nobleman, he obtained without difficulty, on his departure, new letters of recommendation to Peter Willmuth in D.

In an elegant English travelling chariot, surrounded by livery servants, he now repaired to the theatre of action, where himself was to perform the principal part. The very next day he visited Peter Willmuth, delivered his letters, and met with a polite reception. Pretending to have no particular acquaintances in that town, he of course received an invitation to dinner, which he accepted, attending punctually at the hour appointed. He was received by the old Willmuth, who entertained him with talking about wind and weather, till the dinner was on the table. 'Call my daughter,' said the old man, and the village clerk's heart thumped hard at these words. Two minutes after, a lovely girl made her appearance, attended by a lusty matron-like personage. Distel coloured as he had *not* been accustomed to do, and Amelia blushed as she *had been* accustomed to do every day.

'Baron Von Distelberg,' (said the old Willmuth) introducing him to the ladies. The young lady made a modest curtsey, and the old lady put on one of her complacent smiles, as the magic word Baron reached her ear. They took their seats at table. Distel never turned his eye from Amelia. 'A thousand pities (thought he) that the girl is a simpleton.' He had resolved on eating a great deal, and of talking still more; but he ate little, and uttered scarcely a word. His eyes were so much the more eloquent. Amelia had made a conquest. So Amelia thought, and so lady Hedwiga said; nay, she was very warm upon the subject, when her pupil contradicted her, with the hope of being contradicted in her turn. 'A man of rank, (said she) that is manifest at the first glance: for a *plebeian* may be *learned*, and even *polite*, but that unaffected gracefulness of manners which adorns Baron Von Distelberg, for example, is not within his reach.'

As to the case in point, the good Hedwiga was not altogether in the wrong. The shoemaker's son was certainly gifted with a peculiar talent for assuming the great man. He was particular in having his knife and fork changed with every course; gave his orders to the servants with his neck carelessly bent back; picked his white teeth, and displayed his brilliant ring; and that all with an air that stamped him unquestionably with high birth. The sly spark was soon master of the sage governess's weak side, and expatiated with the most consummate reverence whenever he had the misfortune to be alone in her company, not only on nobility in general, but also on the family of the Faltenwackels, in particular; nay, he drew tears from the good soul, one day, by roundly asserting, that he had read in some secret memoirs of the Portuguese history, of one Faltenwackel having principally contributed to the re-establishment of the house of Braganza on the throne. From the moment of this discovery, Lady Hedwiga was his steady ally, in the old sense of the word, (for according to its modern acceptation, it means one that deserts and betrays) she took cognizance of his sighs, and reported them to the proper board: for which act of kindness he indulged her with abusing the French revolution.

He was likewise on equally good terms with papa. He had scraped together at the academy a little smattering of knowledge in manufactures and merchandize, which he now improved by reading every morning a few hours in technological and elementary books. Thus equipped, he went to Peter Willmuth, and, what was the grand point in this matter, he knew how to display his little superficial information in so easy, unassuming, and seasonable a manner, as frequently to excite the astonishment of the old experienced manufacturer. The young nobleman thus shortly gained his good graces, and stood so high in favour as to be shewn about his manufactory—an honour which he never before conferred on any stranger. Distel profited by the

occasion, to apply his commendations and praises with so much dexterity, that the old man set Lady Hedwiga all on fire in the evening, by observing, that for a nobleman, this baron was indeed a very intelligent man.

What Distel had effected with the father and the governess by little artifices, was imperceptibly brought about with Amelia, without any art. At home he employed much time and pains in studying his looks and words, which all fled from him the instant he came into her presence. The fire which he had intended to throw into his looks, dwindled away into a pallid languor; and when he determined to look narrowly at her blue eye, he cast his own dark one to the ground. This did him no disservice with Amelia: for in love affairs, the girls are never better pleased than when they create a respectful distance by the power of their charms. The pseudo-Baron was, therefore, far from being disagreeable to her. She felt a real satisfaction when she heard her father praise him; and was not angry when Lady Hedwiga gave significant hints of things that might be.

In this manner, some months passed over. Flugwild, to whom Distel was obliged, under the veil of nocturnal darkness, to give in a report of his proceedings, now urged him to declare himself, and sue for Amelia's hand. The honest clerk's conscience, indeed, sometimes gave him a twinge for his assumed noble impudence; but his word of honour which he had pledged, the nothingness into which he would revert, if it were violated, and above all, his own desire of possessing the lovely girl, blunted the sharpness of these stings, which, in the general pliancy of youth, are not over rigid, and which become inflexible only with age.

He made known his wishes to the unsophisticated tradesman, with no small hesitation; but gained more courage as he proceeded to talk of his Bohemian estates, and his fine peasantry. The old man listened to him with a nod of his head every now and then, and promised to consult the principal person on this matter.

The principal person had no objections to make; and if she begged for a respite, in order, as she said, to get better acquainted with the Baron; this was rather the effect of virgin modesty than distrust. Lady Hedwiga regarded this as very superfluous, and was even of opinion, that it was not befitting to detain the Baron too long. The father, on the other hand, entirely accorded with his daughter, especially as he proposed making enquiries respecting his future son-in-law.

It was in the month of May, the usual time of setting out for their beautiful country-house on the Elbe, when Baron Distelberg was informed, that a decisive answer could not be immediately given; but his company would be very acceptable in the country, if it accorded with his inclinations. From this invitation, it was natural to conclude, that the happy decision which was to crown his wishes was more than half made. He therefore followed her with willingness to her delightful residence.

O what blissful days and weeks did he pass by Amelia's side!—With increasing confidence, her heart expanded and displayed its beauties in the most attractive forms. He now clearly saw she was no simpleton, and that the conceit about nobility, if it actually clung to her as a spunge plant to a young tree,—was only engendered and nurtured by Lady Faltenwackel. He daily discovered in her new perfections, talents, amiabilities, and what in his eyes lent the highest charms to the whole, was the conviction, that daily increased, that Amelia loved him. Yet, what should have afforded him confidence, now produced timidity. The crust, which levity had collected round his heart, burst, in the sunshine of love, who maintained in him also, his ancient right of ennobling whatever he touched. Distel now repented what he had undertaken, became silent and melancholy, and no longer ventured to express his sentiments.

Amelia noticed the change, but interpreted it after the manner of girls—to her advantage. She conceived that the Baron's uneasiness originated in the delay of the decisive answer, and Lady Hedwiga strengthened her in this belief. She had now sufficiently scrutinized his character,

and found him cheerful, obliging, and even-tempered. The latter qualification ranked the highest in her mind, as it respected the matrimonial state: for woe to that man and wife, who resemble the yellow rain-flower *(calendula pluvialis)* which only unfolds its leaves in sunshine, and closes them with the passing of every little cloud! She had put his principles to every sort of test, and often drew declarations from him by surprise, for which he could not possibly have been prepared. In every thing she discovered nobleness of heart, with a tincture of levity. For this foible love readily found an apology: for she loved him with her whole heart.

They were sitting one evening on a green turf, when Amelia, in a sportive humour, threw a jessamine at her pensive lover, without exciting more than a sorrowful smile. Behold, a messenger was coming through the garden gate, who brought her a letter from her father. The good old man informed her, that he had received good tidings of Baron Distelberg. His correspondent, on whom he could rely, had written to him expressly, that although he was not acquainted with any particulars of the Baron's family, yet the Vienna house by whom he had been recommended, was one of the most respectable. In addition to which, the conduct of the young man during his stay in Hamburgh, was such as fully to corroborate the testimony of the letters which he produced. 'Under these circumstances, my dear daughter,' added her papa Willmuth, good naturedly, 'In God's name follow your own inclinations, whatever they may be.'

Amelia's eye glistened with a tear of joy as she read the letter. The gentle agitation of the paper betrayed the tremor of her hand. When she had finished reading, she fixed her eye steadily on her lover, and rising up, as if seized with a sudden resolution, stepped up to him as he lay on the grass; and offering him her hand with mild gravity, said, in a firm yet affecting tone, 'Distelberg, you love me, and I return your affection most cordially. My father leaves me my free choice—here is my hand.'

Overwhelmed with confusion, the youth sunk down at the feet of this beautiful girl. The heavenly eye moistened with a tear—the throbbing bosom that harmonized with the feelings of the heart—the snow white trembling hand stretched out towards him—and last of all, those cheering words that fell from her sweet lips—intoxicated his senses. He pressed her hand with convulsive affection to his mouth, his eyes, and his heart, and burst into tears; but as he was on the point of throwing his arms round Amelia, who readily met his embrace, he started suddenly back, pushed her rather rudely from him, sighed, sobbed, and rushed from her presence. —The astonished Amelia looked after him, then turned her anxiously enquiring eyes to Lady Hedwiga. 'It is the intoxication of his joy,' said she, —'for a nobleman, to be sure, a little too vehement; but leave him to himself for a while, it will soon subside.'

Amelia shook her head with painful forebodings. She stole slowly home with downcast eyes. The cloth was laid for supper, and the victuals on the table; but no Baron appeared. A servant went to call him; he begged to be excused. Amelia was manifestly agitated, and Lady Hedwiga thought this was not manners—by which she understood, *noble manners*.

Amelia did not touch a morsel, and retired very soon to her chamber; but not to rest. With the rising sun she hastened into the park, and mixed tears of grievous apprehension with the dew of heaven. 'What is this? —What can it signify?' She would ask a hundred times without giving herself an answer. She anxiously waited for the hour of breakfast, which was usually taken in company. She was seated a quarter of an hour earlier than usual in the summer-house, at the tea table, and tried to put on a tranquil air at every opening of the door. Lady Hedwiga had also taken her seat by her for some time; had settled her morning cough; was looking after her brown mocca drink, and impatiently straining it again and again through a bag.

'Where can the Baron be,' cried she, with an air of vexation; 'he is never used to be the last. Christian, go and call him.'

The servant went. Amelia did not

say a word, but her bosom heaved with many a sigh. The command to call the Baron had already floated twenty times upon her lips; but was repressed by an inexplicable sentiment of shame. She now expected her whimsical lover every moment. In order not to betray the tumult of her bosom, she hastily poured out the tea, spilt half, and was lifting the cup tremblingly to her lips, as she heard the sound of footsteps.

It was only Christian, who rushed in with a letter in his hand, crying out, 'The Baron is gone, and has left behind him this letter for Miss Amelia.' Amelia turned pale. Lady Faltenwackel beckoned to the servant to go out. Amelia had not power to break open the letter; she delivered it to her instructress with a silent petition for her to read it, which Lady Hedwiga did, as follows.

'I dare not be silent any longer. I have deceived you. Flugwild has used my levity as an instrument of his revenge. I am no Baron, I am a poor shoemaker's son.'—

Here Lady Hedwiga let the paper drop out of her hand in a half swoon. Amelia, on the contrary, who was pale and lifeless on hearing the first lines, appeared suddenly to find her strength again; she hastily snatched up the letter and read on—'A connection with me was designed to render you an object of derision. He represented you to me as a simpleton, and his fraud as a merited chastisement. I, a fool, consented! Instead of a simpleton, I have found an angel! I have loved you Amelia—I do still love you beyond expression! Do not curse me. I am not a bad man. Alas! I was scarcely conscious that I was beginning a piece of villainy—but I cannot complete it. Do not curse me. I am amply punished: for I love you to distraction. You shall never see me again—never hear another word from the unfortunate Distel.'

The good Faltenwackel lifted up her hands and eyes to heaven, and sat jogging her foot. 'That I shall never survive!' cried she, one time after another. Amelia, on the contrary, appeared quite willing to survive it. Her hand, indeed, had sunk with the letter into her lap, and her eyes were steadfastly fixed on her knee; but the bosom heaved with less perturbation; and now and then a smile seemed to brighten her pale face. In short, she appeared to have expected a much greater misfortune. But as she sat immoveable for half an hour, and Lady Hedwiga's 'that I shall never survive,' did not draw a single syllable from her: the latter at length grew uneasy about the forlorn bride, and tottering forth, hastened for a smelling bottle.

'No, I thank you,' cried Amelia, gently putting away the bottle, 'I am not ill; but let the horses be put to the light chaise; I must instantly go to town.'

All the hows?—whats?—whys? of the anxious governess remained unanswered. Amelia persisted in her resolution, without explaining herself. Whilst they were hastening to execute her commands, she went herself again into Distel's room, where she found, to her astonishment, his servant busied with packing up.

'What Philip, are you here still?'

'Oh yes, madame,' replied the honest fellow, with tears in his eyes; 'I have lost a good master.'

'Why did you not attend him?'

'He expressly forbad it.'

'Where is your master gone?'

'That I do not know.'

'Has he taken nothing with him?'

'Nothing at all. I was to take all his things to Mr. Flugwild in town, together with this note, which you may read: for he has not taken the trouble to seal it,'

Amelia read, 'You would have led me to commit an act of roguery; but you mistook the person. What I have of your's I send you back. Poorer than when I came to you, I go again into the world. Do not enquire after me, and should any accident bring us together, shun me: for although I despise you, yet anger might get the mastery of me at the sight of you, and I might stamp the name of Amelia in blood on your paltry forehead.'

With a tear in her eye, she returned the note, 'Fulfil your master's command,' said she, with good-natured melancholy, and then come back to me. I will try to supply his loss to you.'

'Alas! my good dear miss,' sighed

the man, 'he was so good a master!—and if you knew what he suffered this night—and if you had seen how he stole out of the house, more dead than alive, an hour ago—"

'Enough,' returned Amelia, and slipped away to conceal her emotion. The carriage was at the door: she threw herself in with Lady Hedwiga, and in less than three hours they reached the town. The old lady had tried more than an hundred times by the way to get a word from Amelia; and thinking her silence arose from despair, she consoled herself with abusing the horrible man who had known how to imitate *noble manners* in so delusive a manner; concluding with the burden of her song, 'That I shall never survive!' Poor Faltenwackel! and yet even worse things were in preparation for thee: for no sooner had Amelia jumped out of the carriage than she threw herself at her father's feet, and cried out with ardent enthusiasm—'

'He loves me in reality: for he could not deceive me. It was *in his power* to possess me. He loves; he wished to gain me by no fraud; he had the resolution to resign me! Now, I love him more than ever—never will I give my hand to another.'

Peter Willmuth was a good old man, who had not yet learnt to refuse his dear and only daughter any thing she asked. The conceit of marrying a nobleman, was hers and not his—it was the same, nay, from above mentioned causes, preferable to him, that she should marry a man in his rank of life. Distel had, moreover, pleased him: for the young man had discovered knowledge, which in time, might make him a clever tradesman.

'I do not know, my dear Amelia,' said he, very composedly, 'why you are kneeling. Tell me, my dear, why do you kneel? Rise and marry him—that is to say, as soon as you can find him.'

Amelia jumped up, and hung on his neck.

'A shoemaker's son!' cried Lady Hedwiga, shuddering. 'My grandfather was an honest taylor,' said Peter Willmuth, going to the counting-house, and leaving the rest to Amelia, who instantly managed matters to her own liking. She sent the faithful Philip after her lover, who, having traced his steps, found him six miles from their country seat in B——, a garrison town, where he was just going to enlist. He led the bewildered, enraptured fugitive back to Amelia's feet. In a few days they were the happiest of couples, and so continued for a number of years. Flugwild received an invitation-card to the wedding, which he tore in pieces with his teeth. Lady Hedwiga was for twenty years a witness to the purest domestic felicity, and sighed every evening—

That I shall never survive!"

[*To be continued.*]

THE NEW PATENTS.

Mr. RALPH WALKER'S, *for making Ropes and Cordage.—Dated Aug.* 9, 1806.

THE mode of making ropes described in this patent is by machinery, invented for the purpose, and without the necessary plates cannot be sufficiently understood. The yarns are all laid, so as to be made to bear an equal proportion of the strain in the strand and rope; the strands are laid uniformly in the rope, and each strand and rope receives throughout an equal degree of twist, by which the rope is rendered stronger than otherwise it would be, and of an uniform degree of strength throughout. This is effected either by one machine and operation, or separately by different machines and operations.

Mr. WM. HANCE'S, *for a mode of rendering Hats water-proof.—Jan.* 29, 1807.

A THIN shell made of wool, hair, and fine beaver, is taken to form the crown of the hat, and a shell or plate of the same materials for the brim. When these parts are made, they must be dyed black, and finished without any glue or stiffening. The underneath side of the shell and the inside of the crown must be made water-proof by lying on a coat of size, or thin paste, or any other substance sufficiently strong to bear a coat of

copal varnish; and when dry another coat of boiled linseed oil, very strong. When dry, the crown must be put on a block, and a willow or cotton body or shape, wove on purpose, put into the inside of the crown and cemented in, and on being dry finished off with a hot iron. The brim is then made in like manner, and cemented to a substance of willow or cotton, wove on purpose, and well pressed together. It is then hung up to harden, and the underside covered with another shell of beaver or silk shag. The crown and brim being then put on a block to form the shape, and must be strongly sewed together. The edge of the brim is to be oiled and varnished with copal varnish and boiled oil, very strong, to prevent the rain getting in. The cement used for sticking the parts together may be made with about one pound of gum Senegal, one pound of starch, one pound of glue, and one ounce of bees-wax, boiled together in about a quart of water.

Messrs. ECKHARDT'S *and* LYONS'S, *for a new method of manufacturing Pipes for the Conveyance of Water.—Dec.* 18, 1806.

INSTEAD of perforating the trunk of a tree, these pipes are formed of staves, similar to making a cask, but of a conical or long tapering figure, and are hooped with iron. They are then painted or tarred to preserve them water-tight.

Dr. CAREY'S, *for various contrivances for preventing or checking Fires.—Aug.* 30, 1806.

THESE contrivances consist of eleven distinct articles, as follow:

1. A Shower Bath. A cistern being placed in the upper part of a building, for the purpose of holding water; a pipe is conducted into any room, and terminates in a cock near the ceiling. The plug of this cock being furnished with a cross bar, to one end of which is fastened a weight sufficient to turn the cock, and to the other end a cord, which being drawn tight and made fast below will keep the weight raised and the cock shut. The cord being run through several rings on the floor, and fastened only to the last of them; on a fire burning any part of it, the weight will immediately fall and set the cock a running. The pipes and cords may be varied and multiplied at pleasure.

2. A Chimney Shower Bath. From the same cistern, a pipe and cock may communicate with the chimney, and, by means of a wire placed by the fireside, the pulling of which may raise the weight and set a stream of water running down the chimney, in case of fire.

3. A Chimney Stopper made with a frame of wood, covered with a metallic plate, and of sufficient size to close the opening of the fire-place, when the chimney may be on fire.

4. A Damper Gridiron; by means of which it is impossible to smoke or singe the meat, however full the fire may be of smoke or blaze.

5. A Lock Lantern for stables, nurseries, &c.

6. A Fire Cloak or Gown, to protect the wearer from external fire, or to extinguish fire in the wearer's other clothes. It may be made of leather, silk, poplin, or other stuff; lined with any material of the like description, and quilted with a stuffing between of hair, wool, &c.

7. A Soot Trap for Chimnies.

8. A Soot Trap Stove.

9 A Chimney Water Trough.

10. A Chimney Damper, consisting of a double piece of hair, or woollen cloth, of such dimensions as to cover and close the opening of the chimney. It is to be quilted and stuffed with hair, wool, &c. When the chimney is on fire, this damper being well wetted and hung before the fire-place will, by stopping the current of air, extinguish the fire.

11. A Water Candlestick.

TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED & ECONOMICAL SOCIETIES.

Account of the LECTURES *at the* ROYAL INSTITUTION.

[*Continued from page* 142.]

Mr. DAVY'S *second Course on the Chemical Phænomena.*

MR. DAVY first pointed out the different objects to which the lectures would relate. The general properties of the materials which constitute our globe; the active powers

subservient to these changes;—heat, light, and electricity; the arrangements and changes of the atmosphere; the sea, rivers, and of the solid surface of the earth. He stated that, it was his intention to bring forward all the latest discoveries on these interesting objects of inquiry, and to illustrate them both by experiments and sketches. He concluded by pointing out some of the peculiar advantages of philosophical study.

His second lecture was principally devoted to the consideration of the laws of chemical attraction, and to experimental elucidations of the phenomena they produce. Many common and familiar instances were added to the scientific examples, and it was stated that the greater number of those changes, in which the order and harmony existing in the arrangements of our globe depend, have for their prime cause the agency of the corpuscular affinity.

His third lecture was upon heat; he pointed out the obvious properties of this great agent, and examined the later facts and discoveries; the radiation of heat was shewn by some appropriate experiments; two mirrors were placed at ten feet distance from each other, one being suspended perpendicularly over the other, some hot coals were placed in the focus of the upper mirror, some fulminating mercury in the focus of the lower mirror. The heat in the last was sufficiently intense to occasion the explosion of the mercury. A bason of ice was then placed in the focus of the lower mirror, and a thermometer in the focus of the upper mirror, when its temperature was soon lowered in a small degree. In this form of the experiment no communication could take place through the air, for heated air ascends and cool air descends. Mr. Davy referred both phenomena to heat, sent off from the bodies in right lines; the coals in the first instance throwing off most heat, and the thermometer in the second instance giving off more heat than it received from the ice. Mr. Davy mentioned the facts lately discovered by Count Rumford and Mr. Leslie, and which prove that the radiating powers of bodies are inversely proportional to their reflecting powers; and directly proportional to their powers of absorbing heat.

His fourth lecture related to temperature, to the capacities of bodies for heat, and to latent heat. The conducting powers of different bodies were described; and it was stated, that good conductors (such as the metals) communicate a much higher sensation of heat than bad conductors, the temperature of which is much higher. Moist air being a much better conductor than dry air, produces upon the sensations a much stronger effect; and moist air, at 40°, feels colder than dry air, at 30°. The power possessed by animal bodies, of resisting heat and cold, was described, and the relations of the subject to the economy of nature discussed.

In his fifth lecture, Mr. Davy considered the mechanical excitation of heat as produced by percussion, friction, and collision. Some experiments were exhibited on the production of heat by the condensation of air, and it was shewn that certain inflammable bodies are capable of being inflamed by it. Some singular facts were stated with regard to the chemical agencies of light. It would appear, from different experiments, that invisible rays exist in the solar beam possessed of chemical powers, but neither of illuminating nor heat-making agencies.

His sixth and seventh lectures were on electricity and galvanism. He first stated the dependence of these different classes of phenomena upon the same power, and referred them to the same laws. He explained the excitation of electricity as produced by the contact of bodies, and by the changes of their capacity; and, to these causes, he referred the action both of common electrical machines and of the apparatus of Volta.

The seventh lecture was principally devoted to the chemical agencies of electricity, which is possessed of general powers of decomposition. The chemical elements of bodies naturally are in different electrical states; and, on this circumstance, he conceived their combination depended; by artificially altering these states, their powers of uniting were modified or destroyed, and new powers might be given to them. Some experiments, conclusive as to these points, were shewn, and a number of applications of the new facts pointed out.

His eighth lecture contained a gene-

ral view of the progress of electricity and galvanism, from the time of Gilbert to the present day. He pointed out four epochs in the science:—the first formed by the discovery of the simple electric phenomena, by Gilbert, Hauksbee, Boyle, and Newton. The second by the discovery of the difference between conductors and non-conductors, by Stephen Gray; and the different electricities by Du Fay. The third, by the development of the theory of positive and negative electricity, by Franklin. And the fourth, by the discovery of the new galvanic phenomena, and the facts ascertained by the use of the apparatus of Volta. He dwelt upon the importance of these discoveries in a scientific point of view; and stated, that they were daily gaining new relations to the phenomena of nature and the operations of art.

The Rev. Mr. DIBDIN's *Course on the Rise and Progress of English Literature.*

Mr. DIBDIN, in his third lecture, took a view of the poetry of Richard Rolle and Laurence Minot. Of the former, it was observed, that his principal poem (a religious one) called "The Pricke of Conscience," contained very little sentiment, imagination, or elegance of expression. The MSS. of this work were said to be rather common in the public libraries of the country; and a few specimens of it, descriptive of moral duties and the goodness of Providence, served to shew how the author had moulded a number of curious and technical expressions into the structure of his verse.

Of Laurence Minot, Mr. D. remarked, that, till Mr. Ritson published his beautiful and correct edition of the poems of this writer, in 1795, the public were ignorant of the great merits of the author, who it seems was very imperfectly known to T. Warton and Dr. Henry. In point of ease, harmony, and variety of versification, as well as general perspicuity of style, he was allowed by his editor to be equal, if not superior, to any English poet before the 16th or, with very few exceptions, even the 17th century. The perusal of his poetry, as well as the interesting notes from Lord Berners' translation of Froissart, by which the edition is illustrated, was strongly recommended to the audience.

The works of Sir John Maundeville formed the next subject of Mr. D.'s consideration; and a sketch of this traveller's life and labours was given from his early biographer Pits, as were also some curious specimens of his voyages, to shew the nature of his style and the peculiar turn of his thought.

The remainder of the lecture was devoted to a particular account of the poetry of Robert Langland, and especially of his singular production called "The Visions of Pierce Ploughman:" this poem (a satirical one, levelled against the vices of all professions) was conjectured to have been written about the year 1360, and was first printed in 1550. Many interesting specimens of it were adduced by Mr. D.; and, among others, a remarkable passage, which was first observed by Mrs. Cooper, in her Muses' Library, to have suggested to Milton the idea of his Lazar House, in the 11th book of Paradise Lost.

'The Crede of Pierce Ploughman,' an anonymous and nearly contemporaneous poem, written in the same alliterative metre, without rhyme, formed the concluding part of the lecture. The first edition of this curious production was said to be printed by Wolfe, in 1553, but to have almost the scarcity of a MS.: the second edition was printed in 1561, along with the 4th edition of 'The Visions.'

His fourth lecture was devoted entirely to the life and writings of Chaucer. He began by observing that the chronological priority of Gower to Chaucer was by no means decided from the word 'disciple,' used by the former in his 'Confession of a Lover;' for it appeared that this word was spoken by Venus as applicable to Chaucer's being her disciple and poet, and not by Gower in reference to Chaucer's connection with himself. T. Warton, Johnson, & Ritson had concluded, from this very expression, that Gower was anterior to our venerable bard, who, it seems, had composed all his principal works, except the Canterbury Tales, before the appearance of the 'Confession of a Lover,' in 1392-3.

The biographical accounts of Chaucer were then rather minutely entered

into; and, it was remarked, that hardly one material fact, of the very few with which we were acquainted of Chaucer's life, was found in subsequent biographers that had not been already noticed by Tyrrwhit.

A succinct account was then given of all the works of Chaucer in poetry and prose; and the character of the poet was delineated from some strong descriptive passages, in the anonymous biography prefixed to Urry's edition of his works.

The 'Canterbury Tales' formed the next subject of discussion. Dryden's criticism on the poem, and Tyrrwhit's edition of it, were brought forward to particular notice: the latter was pronounced, on the authority of the late Mr. Ritson, to 'be the most erudite, curious, and valuable performance that has yet appeared in this country.'

Mr. D. concluded with adducing the testimonies of a number of ancient and modern English authors, in praise of Chaucer, from Ascham to Warton; and remarked that the incorrect state in which the poet's works now appeared was, in a great measure, to be attributed to the mutilated and imperfect condition of the MSS.; still there was room for an improved edition: the MSS. had been carelessly collated and transcribed; and, it was hoped, that our ancient bard would one day receive the same advantages of editorship as were already bestowed on Shakspeare, Milton, and Spenser.

In his fifth lecture, Mr. Dibdin dwelt on the poetry of Gower, Barbour, Blind Harry, and Hoccleve. He also particularly noticed the prose works of John Trevisa, of whom, it appeared, that very little was known with accuracy. The French poetry of Gower was said to be greatly superior to his English compositions; and, in the opinion of Mr. G. Ellis, 'not to suffer by a comparison with the best contemporary sonnets written by professed French poets.' The principal work of Gower was said to be his 'Confession of a Lover,' written at the instigation of Richard II., who, meeting with our poet rowing on the Thames, invited him into the royal barge, and after much conversation requested him 'to broke some new thinge.' The poem was said not to be destitute of incidents, from which Shakspeare and other earlier English poets had borrowed with considerable success.

Barbour's poem of 'The Bruce,' was next discussed; and Mr. Pinkerton's edition of it strongly recommended. It was said to be faithfully printed from a MS. of the date of 1489, in the Advocates' Library at Edinburgh, which was copied from a still earlier MS. of equal antiquity with that of Wyntown's Chronicle.

The poetry of Blind Harry was said to be an English translation from a Latin poem composed by Robert Blare, chaplain to the famous Sir W. Wallace, describing the exploits of that hero. Mr. D. gave a few specimens of the descriptive beauties of the poem, and observed that the latest edition of it of any repute was that of 1758. The first edition was printed in 1601.

Hoccleve's poetry formed the next subject of discussion, particularly Mr. Mason's edition (1796) of some select poems never before published. This edition, although severely attacked by Ritson, was said to be of value, inasmuch as it gave us information of some particulars in Hoccleve's life, which had escaped the researches of Warton and others.

The prose works of Trevisa were then minutely examined, and various specimens given of his style. His translation of Higden's Polychronicon was said to be first printed by Caxton, in 1482; the question of his having *translated the Bible* was particularly discussed. From the private information of a friend, Mr. D. observed that there was recently discovered in the Vatican at Rome a work translated by Trevisa, given by some of Lord Berkeley's ancestors to Charles I. when Prince of Wales, and resident at the papal court. It was supposed to be a *translation of the Bible into English.*

The sixth and last lecture of Mr. Dibdin was devoted exclusively to the works, lives, and characters of Wicliffe and Wm. of Wykeham. The beneficial effects of the writings of the former, and of the academical institutions of the latter, were particularly illustrated and commended. These six lectures concluded Mr. Dibdin's inquiry into '*the state of English literature during the fourteenth century.*'

MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS.

EDWARD KING, *Esq.* F.R.S. *and* A.S.

MR. KING was a native of Norfolk, and admitted as Fellow Commoner of Clare-hall, Cambridge, and of Lincoln's Inn. He inherited from his uncle, Mr. Brown of Exeter, a wholesale linen-draper, an ample fortune, and a good collection of pictures. His various lucubrations were the effect of assiduous reading, and whatever opinions he imbibed, were maintained with tenacity. His first publication, we believe, was in the year 1767, and was entitled, *An Essay on the English Constitution and Government*; which, though it shewed the author to be a man of candour and reflection, yet it contained nothing but what had before been full as ably enforced. In 1777, he published in quarto, *Observations on Ancient Castles*, which had been read to the Society of Antiquaries the preceding year, and were inserted in the 4th volume of the Archæologia. In these pages, Mr. King undertook to explain the curious artifices and the ingenious contrivances, both for strength and defence, in these buildings, for annoying the besiegers, and for the convenience and use of those who were to defend the works. For his examples, he took the castles of Rochester, Canterbury, Dover, Norwich, Portchester, Colchester, and Guildford. In 1788, he published, in a quarto volume, *Morsels of Criticism, tending to illustrate some few Passages in the Holy Scriptures, upon philosophical Principles and an enlarged View of Things*. The idea which appears to have given rise to this work is, that modern improvements in knowledge may be advantageously applied to the elucidation of the sacred scriptures. This work, from the oddness of its title, though full of deep and various learning, did not attract much notice; the first edition was sold for waste-paper, and would never more have been heard of, had not the author of the Pursuits of Literature dragged it from its hiding place. He speaks of Mr. King in the following words:—"The author of this book appears to me to be a gentleman of extensive erudition and ingenuity, and of accurate biblical knowledge; perhaps a little too fond of the theory, and sometimes a little whimsical in his application of natural philosophy; but never without a serious intention and a profound piety. He never forgets the *nature* of the subjects which he is treating. He seems to approach the sacred writings with that prostration of mind, that distrust of his own powers, and that self-abasement, which are *required* of those, who desire to look into the hidden things of God. I shall contend for no interpretation given by Mr. King; but I propose them to public consideration; for I never observed more caution and more wariness than in this writer." The author then offers some passages from this work, *written several years before the present events* had taken place in Europe, or could be conceived to be possible. Mr. King offered them only as his interpretation of scripture, submitted to a calm discussion; 'but thus did this learned and pious man, in a strain of serious, temperate, and impressive eloquence, deliver his opinion and his interpretation. They will stand before us and our posterity as the memorial of that lonely wisdom, that reverential application of the Divine Word, and of that silent dignity, which can *only* be attained by a retirement (at intervals) from the world which GOD has made to HIM alone, and by that worship in spirit and in truth, which, when joined to human erudition, and to the sober cultivation of the understanding, will produce FRUIT UNTO LIFE.' This alone made the work very popular, and encouraged the author to publish a second edition, in three volumes octavo.

In 1793, Mr. King published a pamphlet, entitled, *Considerations on the Utility of the National Debt, and on the present alarming Crisis*; and, in 1796, he presented the world with a thin folio volume, under the title of *Vestiges of Oxford Castle*; which was introductory to a larger work on the History of Ancient Castles, and on the Progress of Architecture. The discovery of some curious remains of the ancient castle of Oxford, by Mr. Harris, served to exercise the sagacity of Mr. King in tracing out a plan from a few obscure vestiges.

In 1798, he published a quarto pam-

phlet, entitled *Remarks on the Signs of the Times*. In these pages Mr. King pointed out, with becoming awe and timidity, some parts of scripture prophecy of which he conjectured recent events to be an accomplishment. His expositions certainly are singularly striking, and wear some features which may have a resemblance to what has been for ages emblematically foretold. Early in the following year, he published a supplement to the pamphlet just mentioned, in which he contended for the genuineness of the prophecy contained in the 15th and 16th chapters of the second book of Esdras, relative to Egypt, Arabia, and Syria; and, connecting some predictions of Isaiah, Zechariah, and Zephaniah, from the whole infers the restoration of the Jews to their own country, in part before their conversion to christianity, but principally after such an event is accomplished.

In 1799, he published, in folio, the first volume of *Munimenta Antiqua*, or, Observations on Ancient Castles, with Remarks on the whole Progress of Architecture, Ecclesiastical as well as Military, in Great Britain. This work Mr. King intended to complete in four volumes. The first refers solely to the earliest periods of ancient British history, to the days of druidism and of patriarchal manners. The second volume relates to the works of the Romans in this island, and the improvements introduced by them; to such works of the Britons as were *imitations* of Phœnician and Syrian architecture, with which they were made acquainted by the traffickers for tin. The third volume contains the history of what relates to the Saxon times; and the fourth, the history of the efforts of Norman genius. Of the last volume, he was induced to publish twenty-one sheets prematurely, in consequence of the Rev. Mr. Dutens controverting some of his positions relating to arches. In this elaborate work, Mr. King gave some account of his motives for undertaking it, and of the history of its progress, which his own words will best explain:—"A life begun in habits of intercourse with several persons of refined taste and elegant pursuits soon led to an admiration of the remains of antiquity; but fair reflection soon led also to a conviction, that the study of antiquities, as far as it tended only to cherish the idle admiration of frivolous works of refined ingenuity, applied at first even to the purposes of gross idolatry and baneful superstition, is one of the most childish and useless pursuits on the face of the earth. But, as applied, either by medallic remains or otherwise, to elucidate truth, and to investigate the *real* history of past ages, is one of the most noble, and interesting employments that can occupy the human mind."

In 1784, on the demise of Dr. Mills, Mr. King was elected President of the Society of Antiquaries, and introduced a number of regulations, and the appointment of two regular secretaries, and a draughtsman constantly; but at the succeeding election in the year following, after an unprecedented contest for the chair, Mr. King was obliged to resign it in favour of the Earl of Leicester. Previously to this, Mr. King had printed in the Archæologia some papers containing his "Observations on Ancient Castles," which, as have been already mentioned, were afterwards collected into one volume.

In 1780, he published, but without his name, which on this occasion he studiously endeavoured to conceal, a very excellent octavo volume, under the title of *Hymns to the Supreme Being*; and, in 1796, he amused himself and the public with "Remarks concerning Stones said to have fallen from the Clouds, both in these Days and in ancient Times;" the foundation of which was the surprising shower of stones, said (on the testimony of several persons) to have fallen in Tuscany on the 16th of June, 1799, and investigated in an extraordinary and full detail by Abbate Soldani, professor of mathematics in the University of Sienna.

Mr. King, in his literary career, met with some opponents, able to contend against those doctrines which he advanced apparently with so much caution. His pamphlet on the National Debt was ably answered by Mr. Acland, and Mr. Dutens attacked his positions relating to the Antiquity of Arches in two separate treatises. In the supplement to the Remarks on the Signs of the Times, he met with a temperate and learned antagonist in Dr. Horsley.

the Bishop of St. Asaph, in his Critical Disquisitions on the 18th chapter of Isaiah.

His first communication to the Society of Antiquaries was, his friend Dr. Griffiths's Account of the Discovery of Wheat under a Roman Pavement at Colchester. He next presented them with his Remarks on the Abbey Church at Bury, and on the Body of Thomas Duke of Exeter. He afterwards gave them an Account of an old Piece of Ordnance dragged up near the Godwin Sands; and an Account of some Roman Antiquities in Essex.

If the literary character of Mr. King be estimated from his works, it will be found that his eccentric mode of thinking caused him to view many things in a light somewhat different from popular apprehensions and prejudices; and by endeavouring to assimilate the modern discoveries in science with the philosophy of the scriptures, he sometimes delivered opinions not consonant to those which are generally received. However long and close an attention he for many years bestowed in the pursuit of philosophical enquiries, in the investigation of the most serious subjects, and in searching out the progress of arts and improvements in successive ages, yet his works will be regarded by posterity as containing speculations of curiosity, rather than essays tending to the promotion of science or the propagation of useful learning.

He died at his house, in Mansfield-street, on the 16th of April, 1806, in the 72d year of his age.

JOHN LEWIS DE LOLME, LL.D.

THIS gentleman was a native and citizen of Geneva, where he practised some time as an advocate. He afterwards resided in England, and gained very considerable celebrity in the character of an author. His first work in this country was a Parallel between the English Constitution and the *former* Government of Sweden, which he published in the year 1772; in which he seemed to apprehend that the inhabitants of Great Britain were in the greatest danger of falling under the power of an aristocracy. Three years after this he published his celebrated treatise *On the Constitution of England*, which was originally written in French, and translated by its author into the English language, and considerably enlarged and improved. The celebrated Junius speaks of this production more than once with high encomium, and recommends it as a performance deep, solid, and ingenious. Nor is it Junius alone who has praised it in the strongest terms; it has been mentioned with equal applause by some of the most illustrious members of the British senate, among whom may be reckoned the names of a Camden and a Chatham. Nor is it the least remarkable circumstance respecting this work, that it was written by a foreigner, who had passed the greatest part of his life out of England.

In 1787, he published *An Essay*, containing a few Strictures on the Union of Scotland with England, and on the Situation of Ireland. The first part of this Essay gives a plain, concise, and perspicuous view of the relative state of England and Scotland, from the time of Edward the First, to the Union under Queen Anne in 1707. This part is a most excellent introduction to the History of that Union by De Foe. The second part relates to Ireland, in which M. De Lolme was assisted by another person. The professed object of this part of the work was to recommend an incorporating union between Great Britain and Ireland. This was followed, in the succeeding year, by *Observations relative to the Taxes on Windows and Lights*, with a Hint for the Improvement of the Metropolis. M. De L. seriously but ludicrously proposed, that in lieu of the duty on windows, a tax on the *tonnage* of houses should be substituted; and, like some famous orators in the House of Commons, he ran on to a great length, turning and returning the playful images suggested by his fancy, and pleased to think that his readers might be at least diverted, if not much instructed. The improvement proposed for the city of London, was the removal of the cattle-market from Smithfield to some place in the fields near St. Pancrass; and he humanely proposed that the poor, thirsty, tortured cattle should be provided with water.

In 1789, he published *Observations*

on the late National Embarrassment. This alluded to the painful situation of the king's health at that period, and contained some ingenious explanations of the rights of the heir-apparent, and some acute remarks on the conduct, respectively, of the contending parties in the course of the proceedings relating to the projected regency. This pamphlet was answered, rather rudely, by an anonymous writer, who endeavoured to chastise M. De L. for the part which he took in those disputes.

In 1777, he published, in quarto, *The History of the Flagellants.* The ends which the author proposed in this work were the information of posterity, who will here find a minute detail of wonderful facts; the moral instruction of the present age, by giving them a striking proof of that deep sense of justice which exists in the breasts of all men; and the entertainment of philosophers and critics, by furnishing them with an unusual subject of speculation and debate; and by collecting into one view, without any offence to religion or decency, many singular and ludicrous facts. Voluntary flagellations began to be countenanced by men of great eminence, and to come into general practice in the eleventh century. The infliction of this punishment by the hands of the confessor became general after this, and was submitted to by princes, nay, women became subject to castigation from the monks, which led to great abuses.

M. De Lolme died in Switzerland early in the present year. He was remarkably temperate and simple in his mode of living, and possessed an admirable temper, with a strong turn for humour; and all he said, even on the most serious subjects, was marked by something of an arch shrewdness. He did not sacrifice much to the graces, in point of dress and personal delicacy, but his conversation was always valuable; and it is much to be regretted, that a man of his talents and information was not shielded by patronage against the necessities of life.

MODERN DISCOVERIES,

AND

IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

A LIFE of George Morland, embellished with twelve elegant sketches by Dau, will shortly make its appearance.

Mr. Mackenzie, of Huntingdon, is preparing for the press Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Calvin, accompanied with biographical sketches of the reformation, compiled from the Narrative of Theodore Beza and other documents.

The Military Annals of Revolutionary France, from the beginning of the last war to the end of 1807, will be published by subscription in four large volumes quarto, by the author of the Revolutionary Plutarch, assisted by a general officer and other eminent military characters. Besides maps of the countries, which have been the seat of war, plans of encampments, sieges, and battles, these volumes will be embellished with portraits of all the commanders in chief of note and other generals.

Mr. Nicholas Carlisle, secretary of the Society of Antiquaries, has in the press a Topographical Dictionary of England: the materials for which have been collected from the most authentic sources.

A new publication has been announced, under the title of An Encyclopædia of Manufactures, which, it is supposed, will extend to eight or ten volumes in octavo, a part of which will be published every two months, illustrated by plates, making a volume annually. It is not intended to follow an alphabetical arrangement.

Mr. Pinkerton has undertaken to be the editor of a General Collection of Voyages and Travels, forming a complete history of the Origin and Progress of Discovery by sea and land, from the earliest ages to the present time. It is not intended merely to reprint the narratives, which have already appeared, nor to adhere to the strict chronological order of the oc-

currences which they detail, but in most cases to class the subjects and consolidate the materials of different writers, so as to exhibit at one view all that is interesting or important in their several publications, and to present the reader with a regular, succinct, and separate history of the progress of discovery in every great division of the globe.

Dr. Abbot, of Oakley, in Bedfordshire, is about to publish some Sermons, which will bear the title of Parochial Divinity.

The Clarendon press is at present engaged in printing the Alcestis of Euripides and other Greek plays, for the use of schools. A republication of Creech's edition of Lucretius is also proceeding with for similar purposes.

Mr. Samuel Rush Meyrick, of Queen's College, Oxford, has circulated proposals for publishing by subscription a History of the County of Cardigan, which will be illustrated with 18 plates. The work will form one volume in quarto.

Dr. Jarrold, of Manchester, has in the press a Dissertation on the Form and Colour of the Person of Man.

A new and greatly enlarged edition of the Biographia Dramatica, or Companion to the Play-house, is in preparation, containing historical and critical memoirs, and original anecdotes of dramatic writers from the commencement of our theatrical exhibitions.

The Rev. T. F. Dibdin intends to publish, in five quarto volumes, a new edition of Ames's Typographical Antiquities, which he proposes to bring down to the present period.

Mr. Olinthus Gregory, A.M. of the Royal Military Academy, has now in the press a Translation of the Abbe Haüy's valuable work, entitled *Traité Elementaire de Physique*, with notes, historical, illustrative, and critical. The translation will make two volumes in octavo.

Mr. Park, editor of the new edition of Walpole's Royal and Noble Authors, has undertaken to republish Warton's History of English Poetry.

A translation of Chaptal's new work, entitled Chemistry applied to Arts and Manufactures, will be published early in June, in four large volumes octavo.

Mr. Jones, of Hafod, to whom the public are under obligation for his splendid edition of Froissart, is now engaged in a translation of the Chronicles of Monstrelet, which include the period from 1400 to 1467, and describe the particulars of the conquests of Henry V. and of the subsequent expulsion of the English from France.

Mr. Raymond, author of the Life of Dermody, is preparing a complete edition of the Poetical Works of that wonderful but unfortunate youth.

Mr. Belsham is about to publish a Collection of State Papers, Official Letters, and other Documents, illustrative of English history, from the revolution to the peace of Amiens. These papers extend to two volumes, and are so printed as either to be sold separately or in connection with the various volumes of his history, to which the papers respectively appertain.

An Historical Essay on the Life of the Great Condé, written by his Serene Highness the Prince of Condé, his descendant in the fourth degree, now in England, translated from the original manuscript found at Chantilly, and published at Paris, is now in the press, and will be shortly published in one volume octavo.

The first number of the Transactions of the Entomological Society of London, is expected to make its appearance early in June.

FINE ARTS.

The exhibition of the Royal Academy opened on the 4th of May, with a display of pictures highly gratifying to national pride, there being fewer portraits and more works of genius and fancy t. an have appeared for several years. Northcote has a fine picture of *The Chess Players*; in the composition of which he has displayed much mind, and it is designed and coloured in his best manner. Turner's picture of *A country Blacksmith disputing with a Butcher respecting the price charged for shoeing his Pony* is well designed; the lights and shadows are happily distributed, and the whole executed with a bold and masterly touch. Westall has a beautiful cabinet picture of *Flora unveiled by the zephyrs*, in which the artist has manifested profound knowledge in the science of colouring. Wilkie's picture of *The Blind Fidler* surpasses in

merit that of the Village Politicians, which he exhibited last year. The design of this picture is most felicitous; a blind musician, accompanied by his wife, is represented as seated by a cottage fire-side, in the act of calling forth 'dulcet sounds' for the amusement of a rustic family; every member of which is happily occupied: the mother, a very interesting figure, is dancing an infant on her knee, while the father is snapping his fingers in concert with the instrument in order to fix the attention of the child; an older girl is listening with rapture over the back of the mother's chair, and a waggish boy is imitating the action of the fidler by pretending to play on a pair of bellows. This picture is coloured with a local correctness which is hardly exceeded in the best productions of the Flemish school. The late Mr. Gilpin's picture of Duncan's Horses, from Macbeth, is one of the last productions of this lamented artist. It manifests all that grandeur of design for which his pictures have obtained such celebrity, but it has the appearance of having been left in an unfinished state. Fuseli has a fine picture, representing Cremhild the widow of Sivril, shewing to Irony (in prison) the head of Gumther, his accomplice in the assassination of her husband. The *clare obscure* of this picture, as well as the colouring, are well appropriated to the subject; and Mr. Fuseli must be congratulated on the colouring of this effort of his pencil, as transcending every thing that he has hitherto produced. Though low in tone, it is without blackness, and though clear it is without gaudiness.--Mr. Westall has four pictures representing the leading heroic achievements of personal courage in the life of Lord Nelson. The first represents Lord Nelson, when second lieutenant of a frigate, going to take possession of an enemy's ship in a rough gale of wind, when every one on board declared it was impracticable. The second represents Lord Nelson receiving the sword of the dying Spanish admiral, whose ship he had boarded and taken in the battle of Cape St. Vincent. The third represents this illustrious hero attacking, in a common barge, a Spanish launch, which he succeeded in taking. The last represents his lordship landing on the mole of Teneriffe, in which ill-fated expedition he lost his arm. In these four pictures, Mr. Westall has exhibited his usual manner of thinking, and peculiar facility of composition; and the animation which pervades the whole of these works, cannot be too much commended. There is a courage as well in the conquered as in the conquerors. The figures throughout are well drawn, full of appropriate action, and the just expressions belonging to them. The movement of the lines which form the groupes are harmonious and skilfully contrived, and the *clare obscure* is arranged so as to produce a very pleasing effect.

The society of painters in water-colours began to exhibit this season at the Old Royal Academy Rooms, Pall-mall, having removed from Lower Brooke-street. Many of their productions are in a superior style, and we shall be happy in giving an account of them in our next.

There has been recently placed in the vestibule of the British Gallery in Pall-mall a colossal statue of Achilles, executed by the late Mr. Banks, which is esteemed to be the first work of its kind that this country has produced. Achilles is represented kneeling on his left knee; the thigh being supported on that side by his shield thrown obliquely on the ground, and grouped as an inclined plane, with his helmet, battle-axe, and sword behind it. The left leg in this view is fore-shortened, and the foot bears strongly against a fragment of a stone. The extended action of the right lower extremity, shewing the front of the thigh to the happiest advantage, places this leg in a fore-shortened view also, the entire limb resting on the great toe. A drapery, arising from behind the figure and passing over the top of the helmet and shield, extends over the upper part of the left thigh. The body rises erect from this complicated but natural and vigorous disposition of the lower extremities; the chest inclines a little forward; the head is thrown rather back upon the right shoulder, supported by the right hand, expanded and passionately fixed upon the hair, which is in a dishevelled state. The face looks upward over the left arm, which is extended in a

graceful and animated manner; and the countenance is full of disdain, disappointment, and resentment. The whole contour of the figure is astonishingly grand, yet the anatomy perfectly correct. The sculptor has taken that moment of time when Briseïs has been torn from Achilles, by order of Agamemnon; and the action is described by the preceding lines of Homer. The waves of the ocean wash the base of the figure, which is elevated on a pedestal, about three feet high. The figure measures a little more than eight feet.

A magnificent work is announced at Paris, by Messrs. Treuttel and Wurtz, under the title of *Voyage Pittoresque de Constantinople et des Rives du Bosphore*, which is to contain forty-eight plates, and to be published in twelve parts, accompanied by suitable texts, printed by Didot. The price of each print will be 100 francs to the subscribers at Paris, and the first part has, we believe, already appeared.

Mr. West, of Cork, is preparing to publish twenty-four Picturesque Views of Cork and its Environs, engraved by Mr. F. Calvert; accompanied by appropriate descriptions and illustrative notes, written by himself.

Messrs. Boydell and Co. have announced as nearly ready for publication the third number of *Liber Veritatis*, containing twenty fac-simile prints after Claude's drawings in the collection of Earl Spencer and Charles Lambert, Esq. engraved by Earlom.

The pictures of the late Mr. Romney, consisting chiefly of sketches and unfinished portraits, have been sold by Mr. Christie to great advantage, considering the little progress the artist had made in most of them. They, however, bore strong marks of taste and genius. A juvenile portrait of Mrs. Siddons, with a comic arrangement of the features, was bought by Tresham, who also bought many sketches of Lady Hamilton. He was offered eighty guineas advance upon all these sketches, but he gallantly declared that he would never suffer the semblances of that lady to be undervalued, or consent to part with any of them. Hoppner purchased several unfinished studies, strongly characterized by original genius. It is somewhat curious that, though there were many affluent connoisseurs present, they did not seem inclined to bid; but when they found that the works in general were interesting objects to artists of acknowledged judgment, they became as eager as they were before negligent; and the shade of Romney had no reason to be dissatisfied with the fate which attended the remains of his genius.

MISCELLANEOUS.

It appears by a Report from the Custom House, printed by order of the House of Commons, that in 12 years, from 1793 to 1804, there were built and registered in the several ports of the British empire 11,259 vessels of all sizes, from three tons and upwards, containing 1,205,847 tons. In 1803 the number of vessels was 1,407, and that of tons 135,692; which fell in 1804 to 991 vessels, containing 95,979 tons.

It appears from Derrick's *Memoirs of the Rise and Progress of the Royal Navy*, that in the year 1548, under Edward VI. the number of vessels belonging to the royal navy was 53, and the tonnage 11,268. In 1793 the vessels were 498, and the tonnage 433,226. In 1805 the vessels were 949.

The annual Report of the London Dispensary, for curing diseases of the eye and ear, under the care of Mr. Saunders, in Charterhouse-square, states, that from the 25th of March, 1806, to the same day in 1807,—1036 patients have been cured of diseases of the eyes, and 49 of diseases of the ear.

The city of Batavia contains about 115,000 inhabitants, the annual loss of which by deaths is about 4000; and the Dutch in proportion to their numbers contribute more largely to this list of mortality. The Dutch, including the half-cast, lose 9 in 100; the Chinese $3\frac{3}{5}$; the Natives and Malays $2\frac{1}{2}$; and the Slaves $7\frac{1}{4}$. The mortality among European females is not nearly so great as among the males; and this fact proves that intemperance is the principal cause of mortality.

America.

Mr. J. D. Burk has lately published two volumes of the History of Virginia, which will speedily be followed by a third and fourth. We understand that the History of Virginia is not only

valuable, as the production of a superior pen, but also from the new information with which it abounds; every distinguished character of the Union, particularly President Jefferson, having contributed manuscripts to the historian.

Denmark.

The island of Mors, situated in the north-west of Jutland, and separated by the great gulph of Limfiord, which penetrates far into the interior of this peninsula, deserves to become the subject of special notice; though hitherto in a manner unknown to the Danes themselves. The population of it is about 8000 persons, and *they speak a language peculiar to themselves.* A Glossary has lately been published containing 700 words unknown elsewhere. This information will interest those who investigate the northern languages.

The Scandinavian Society of Copenhagen continues its labours with great activity. They have published several interesting dissertations on the antiquities of Scandinavia in the journal called the Scandinavian Museum, which is printed both in the Danish and Swedish languages.

France.

The French have lately been successful in naturalizing cotton and indigo in their southern provinces; and their attention is now directed to the New Zealand Flax, *Phormium tenax*, or *Phormium textile*, of the botanists. Capt. Cook first discovered this plant, which unites in a superior degree the useful qualities of the hemp and flax of Europe. It is now cultivated with success in Norfolk Island; and Capt. Baudin, in his late voyage round the world, brought from thence nine plants to France. Under the care of Thouin, these have brought their seeds to maturity, and seedlings have been since sent to the departments of Seine Inferior, Herault, La Drome, Le Var, and to the Island of Corsica. The young plants are found to thrive well in the most southern of these provinces.

The artists and amateurs of Paris crowd to the workshop of Dejoux, in the Louvre, to see his colossal model of the statue of General Desaix, designed to be cast in bronze, and placed on the pedestal in the Place des Victoires. It is universally judged to be the masterpiece of this sculptor, who is now in his 70th year, and yet appears to retain all the vigour and spirit of youth.

M. Barthey has re-written his celebrated work on the Elements of the Science of Man, which it is expected will produce a kind of revolution in the science of physiology.

M. Tenou has lately presented to the National Institute, a description of the Teeth of the Cachalot and Crocodile. The teeth of the former have no enamel, but only the osseous cortex. The one, we are informed, may be easily distinguished from the other; because the enamel is much harder, and is entirely dissolved in the acids, without leaving any gelatinous parenchyme. The tusks of the elephant, and the grinders of the bear, have no other envelope.

Germany.

A composer of Vienna, named Bohdomowitsch, has lately announced the execution of a great musical piece, under the title of Klopstock's *Battle of Herrman.* Several thousands of persons will be required for its representation; and the theatre is to be an open country, with woods, meadows, &c. The most curious part, however, will consist in an interlude taken from modern times, in which a great number of cannon and small arms will form the bass, and for which purpose the composer gravely requests the assistance of musical artillerymen and cannoneers.

A German Journal, of some reputation, affirms, that there are beavers in Westphalia, on the banks of the Lippe; and that they continue there in spite of the endeavours of the inhabitants to destroy them. This appears, it is said, very evidently from the great number of trees which are fallen on the river sides. The question arising from this fact, if admitted, is, whether these beavers live in societies, in pairs, or solitary?

M. De Murr, a learned antiquary of Nuremberg, has sent to the Emperor of Russia three manuscripts in the hand-writing of Regiomontanus, and several rare printed works of that celebrated mathematician. The Emperor has ordered them to be deposited in the imperial library, and has sent a handsome ring to M. de Murr.

The Director of the Museum of

Munich has gone to Augsburg, to chuse a convenient place for the late Dusseldorf Gallery. It is supposed that the new Gallery will be established in the Convent of the Nuns of St. Ursula.

Prussia.

Bonaparte has ordered a great number of the Works of Art to be sent from the Prussian dominions to Paris.—Amongst others he has sent the Chariot of Victory drawn by four horses, which stood on the Brandenburg gate at Berlin, and remarkable for the singular manner in which it was made. All the parts of it are of copper, and formed with a hammer, and joined together with nails. However difficult such a work may seem, the artist has treated it with great truth and correctness. Bonaparte was so struck with the beauty of it, that he sent for the artist, and after making him many flattering compliments, engaged him to remove to Paris. The gallery of Saltzhal, belonging to the Duke of Brunswick, is likewise doomed to furnish several of the best paintings to embellish the capital of the conquerors; and a selection has been made by them of the most rare engravings, medals, gems, and manuscripts of that celebrated library. Among the MSS. were four original pieces, which serve to illustrate the history of France.

The number of students in the principal universities of Prussia have been given as follows:—Halle, in 1802, 634; Erlangen, in 1801, 300; and Konigsberg, in 1802, 800.

Switzerland.

The bust of the celebrated Haller is arrived from Paris at Berne, and is to be placed in the Botanic Garden; but the subscriptions of the Bernese having fallen short of the expense, a second subscription, not confined to the city, is opened for the reception of further aids.

ENTERTAINMENTS AND EXHIBITIONS.

DRURY-LANE, April 30.—This evening a new Tragedy, written by Mr. Lewis, entitled *Adelgitha*; *or, The Fruits of a Single Error*, was produced at this theatre, for the benefit of Mrs. Powell. The principal characters were

Michael Ducas, Emperor of Byzantium	Mr. RAYMOND
Robert Guiscard, King of Apulia	Mr. H. SIDDONS
Lothair	Mr. ELLISTON
Adelgitha, Queen of Apulia	Mrs. POWELL
Imma, daughter of Michael	Mrs. H. SIDDONS
Claudia	Miss BOYCE

This tragedy having already been performed at the Theatre, Covent-Garden, renders it unnecessary to describe the plot, especially as it has been also printed some time. The purity of morals and the rigidness of virtue which are enforced by this tragedy, called forth the best approbation of a numerous audience. Mrs. H. Siddons played Imma with her usual feeling and interest; but Mr. Raymond's Michael would have been better in the hands of Mr. Cooke, for whom the character is peculiarly fitted. Mr. Lewis's language in this play displays a classical taste, but perhaps a too prejudiced one. Mrs. Powell was the heroine of the piece: her remorse, her love for her husband, and all the contending passions which the consciousness of present virtue, and the wish to conceal past frailty produce, were pourtrayed with a most impressive effect.

COVENT-GARDEN, April 16.—This evening a new serio-comic ballet of action, called *The Ogre and Little Thumb, or The Seven League Boots*, was produced for the first time at this theatre. The incidents are taken principally from Mother Goose's tale of Little Thumb, combined with the Adventures of Count Manfredi; Orlando, his friend; Scamperini, the count's servant; and Marian, daughter to Gaffer and Gammer Thumb. The agents of Anthropophagos the Ogre, are Will o' the Wisp and Jack a Lantern, which lead the children of Gammer Thumb, the count and Scamperini to the castle of the Ogre, from which they are released by Lit-

tle Thumb, who possesses himself of the Ogre's seven league boots, and brings about his destruction. The scenery was extremely beautiful, particularly a cataract of real water, which was well managed. The interior of Gaffer Thumb's cottage and the brazen tower produced a grand effect, as did also the scene of a mountainous country. The music is by Mr. Ware, and is very fine, especially the overture.

April 22.—This evening, Mrs. Siddons returned to this theatre, in the character of *Lady Macbeth*. She was received on her entrance with a warmth of public favour worthy of her high talents, and she exerted herself throughout the performance with a degree of zeal that procured her many repetitions of applause.

May 8.—This evening, a new musical drama, in three acts, called *Peter the Great, or Wooden Walls*, was produced, from the pen of Mr. Cherry. The characters were

Peter the Great	Mr. C. KEMBLE
Le Fort - - -	Mr. BELLAMY
Mauritz - - -	Mr. MUNDEN
Count Menzikoff	Mr. POPE
Sparrowitz - -	Mr. SIMMONS
Olmutz - - -	Mr. WADDY
Petrowitz - -	Mr. MURRAY
Michael Petrowitz	Mr. INCLEDON
Paulina - - -	Miss BOLTON
Genevieve - -	Mrs. DAVENPORT
Catharine - -	Mrs. C. KEMBLE

The story relates to the pilgrimages of Czar Peter, in the disguise of a mechanic, to England, Holland, and Germany, in order to acquire a knowledge of the several trades of those countries, for the purpose of introducing civilization into Russia.—The memorable adventure of his working in the yard of a shipwright, and his meeting with Catharine, whom he afterwards espoused, are the ground works of the present piece. Every feature of the real characters of Peter and Catharine are cast in the dramatic model, upon the plan of Arcadian softness and pastoral simplicity. The ferocity of this famed northern chieftain is changed into a tone of ethical benevolence and moral philosophy; he makes as deep and pious reflections upon the use of supreme power, and the restraint of the passions, as a Titus or a Marcus Antoninus. This Opera, is perhaps, without exception, one of the best dramatic pieces of the present season. The character of Peter (imaginary as it is) is uncommonly well drawn; there is sometimes great force and sobriety in his declamation; and the shipwright is a very respectable attempt at humour. The music, by M. Jouve, is charming; and almost every song was encored. The scenery is beautiful, particularly a view of ships at anchor; and there is a grand allegorical transparency, in which the Cyclops are introduced.

CONCERT OF ANCIENT MUSIC.—The Ninth Concert was on the 15th of April, under the direction of the Earl of Uxbridge for the Earl of Chesterfield. The selection was from Handel, with the exception of a beautiful Canzonet of *I, my Dear, was born to-day*, by Travers, which Mr. Harrison and Mr. Bartleman sang in the finest style, and the glee of *Now is the Month of Maying*.

The Tenth Concert was on the 22d of April, under the direction of the Earl of Darnley. Handel was the source of selection, and his *Acis and Galatea* afforded ample scope to Harrison, Bartleman, and Mrs. Vaughan, who obtained high approbation. *Come if you dare* was given with strong expression by Harrison. Knyvett, Elliott, and Sale acquitted themselves with their usual ability.

The Eleventh Concert was on the 29th of April, under the direction of the Earl of Chesterfield; and the selection was from the more serious music of Handel, which Mrs. Vaughan, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Bartleman, and Mr. W. Knyvett executed in their finest style.

The Twelfth and last Concert for this Season was on May 6, under the direction of the Earl of Dartmouth. The selection was principally from Handel, whose divine music was charmingly given by Mrs. Vaughan, Mr. Bartleman, and Mr. Harrison; and the favourite Glee of *Donald* was rapturously applauded. The manner in which these concerts have been conducted reflects the highest honour on the directors.

BATH, April 22.—This evening, Madame Catalani gave a Concert in the Great Room, Bath, under the di-

rection of Mr. Rauzzini. The avidity to hear her was so great that, notwithstanding the tickets were at a guinea a piece for non-subscribers and 15s. for subscribers, the room was filled by four o'clock, though the concert did not begin before eight. Madame Catalani sang three airs with her wonted excellence, and the beautiful cavatina *Ah Quanto Lamina* was loudly encored.

ADDITIONS TO, AND CORRECTIONS IN, FORMER OBITUARIES.

JOHN OPIE, Esq. R.A. *whose Death was announced at* p. 376.

MR. OPIE was born in the year 1761, at a place called Harmony-Cot, in the parish of St. Agnes, Cornwall; where his father, who was a master carpenter, resided. His mother was of the ancient and respectable family of Tonkin, of Trevaunance. At ten years of age he was an excellent arithmetician, and wrote a most admirable hand; and was, immediately on leaving school, bound apprentice to his father. It was during this period that he discovered those innate marks of genius, by which he was enabled to bound over a gulph in which thousands have sunk to oblivion.

At this time, Dr. Wolcot (better known as Peter Pindar) resided in Truro; and some of young Opie's first attempts being shewn to him, he was so much pleased with them, that he could not help exclaiming—

Non sinè Dis animosus puer.

He accordingly took him under his protection, cultivated his talents, and taught him to aspire to fame and fortune.

Opie's first humble attempt at portrait painting was with a smutty stick against the white-washed wall of his paternal cottage; where he exhibited in *dark colours* indeed, but striking likenesses, the heads of his whole family. He then advanced a step farther, by drawing with ochre, on a sheet of cartridge-paper, several heads with such strong lineaments and so much taste, as to procure him the patronage just mentioned.

Dr. Wolcot having furnished him with materials, and given him lessons, by which he profited in a manner that surprized even his tutor, and having made a rapid progress, Opie went to Exeter, where he acquired some knowledge of oil painting, and began to earn a livelihood by his pencil. He then changed his place of abode from a provincial city to the metropolis, and successively removed from a little court in the neighbourhood of Leicester-square, first to Great Queen-street, and then to the politer air of Berners-street, where he afterwards lived till his death.

On his arrival in London, he was introduced to notice by his friend Peter Pindar; who is said to have received a poundage from his labours, as the price of his patronage. He had been four or five years in the metropolis, however, before he began to exhibit; as it was not until the year 1786, that any of his pictures appeared at Somerset-House. From that time, wealth and reputation seemed to attend his efforts; he was first nominated an Associate, and soon after a Royal Academician, at which period he began to wean himself from subjects of history, and to fall into the more successful and profitable trade of a fashionable portrait painter.

The first specimen of his literary abilities was the Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds, in Dr. Wolcot's edition of Pilkington's Dictionary. He next published a letter in the Morning Chronicle, and since republished in "An Inquiry into the requisite Cultivation of the Arts of Design in England;" in which he proposed a distinct plan for the formation of a *National Gallery*, tending at once to exalt the arts of his country, and immortalize its glory. He was soon after engaged by the managers of the Royal Institution to deliver a course of lectures on painting at that establishment. These lectures never satisfied their author, and he declined the continuance of them.—His election to the Professorship of Painting at the Royal Academy happening nearly at this time, he resolved to perfect what he had perceived defective. In his lectures at the Royal Institution, he was abrupt, crowded, and frequently

immediate; rather rushing forward himself than leading his auditors: but in the four lectures which he delivered at the Academy, soon after his appointment to the Professorship, he was more regular, progressive, distinct, and instructive; and shone more as Professor at the Academy, than as Lecturer at the Institution.

His success in copies from gross and vulgar nature, such as his old Beggars, Rustics, &c. soon attracted the attention of the public, and he became liberally employed. At this period he attempted historical painting, and produced his best works in this line, the Death of David Rizzio, and the Murder of James I. King of Scotland. He was soon engaged by Boydell, in some compositions for the Shakspeare Gallery, for which he was well paid; but, like many others, he seems rather to have looked to his price than to his reputation. These were six subjects—from the Winter's Tale, the First and Second Part of King Henry VI. Timon of Athens, Romeo and Juliet, and Henry VIII. Several of the portraits which have embellished this Magazine, have been copied after his pencil.

As a painter, he was undoubtedly in the first rank of his profession, and, in losing him, a void has been made in the art, which will not speedily be filled. The want of an education, founded on principles and elemental knowledge, was supplied by a vigour of native genius, and a judgment, which, without much study, was matured by observation to tolerable correctness. Being self-taught, he escaped all the insipidity and mannerism of a school; and though he did not attain, till somewhat advanced in the profession, to a command in drawing, and what may be called the knowledge of academical proprieties, the absence of these qualities was sufficiently compensated by an originality of genius, an unfettered and peculiar style of thinking, an immense force and substance, both in colouring and penciling, which must ever distinguish him in art.

As a portrait painter (in which light we must chiefly consider him), he was neither a follower, nor imitator of any that went before him, nor has he left any to take those liberties with him, which he disdained to take with others. Both him and his style are equally lost to the world.

He had nothing of the grace, delicacy, and freedom of Vandyke; he had nothing of that power of giving character to every thing; of that amenity, variety, and ideal beauty, which distinguished the compositions of Reynolds. He had an immense force, a rough exactness, a coarse severity of rendering every object that was before him. He gave a relief to all his figures, at once bold and deep; and, provided the character was sufficiently marked and prominent, he would almost frame, as it were, the living object on his canvass; he would give it with that gross vigour, that severe and exact scrupulosity, which might fatigue the industry of a Dutch painter. His tones of colour were agreeable and appropriate, beyond example: In this quality, as a portrait painter, he was never excelled. His excellence was chiefly in the heads of old men, in copies of gross and vulgar nature. In the softness and delicacy of youth, and the grace of female beauty, he could never succeed. He had no creative powers; no conception of that ideal in art, which is alone seen and measured by the mental eye. The object which he had to draw was to be placed before him, and its qualities must have been of that marked and decided nature, that the imitation could easily be made. If he had any thing to invent, to superadd, to combine, or polish, he was lost: he would give you what he saw; but his mind could furnish nothing more. Thus all his attempts at history, are mere assemblages of portraits; like the Dutch painter, if he wanted a Jupiter, he would copy the first burgomaster he met in the streets. In a late composition, Mr. Opie has given us a Belisarius and a boy; and the first beggar he encountered at his door, was perhaps the model of the Roman General.

If Opie can, with justice, be compared with any other painter, ancient or modern, we should say, he was the English Caravaggio. Immense strength, original, unborrowed manner, coarse exactness in delineating the object present to his eye; bold relief; a substance of colouring and penciling; a disdain of any thing artificial or ideal; an appropriate tone of colour, agreeably distributed and fitted to its objects, dis-

tinguished both masters. Such is the opinion which candour extorts from us, relative to the merits of the deceased artist: we have meant only to be just. In private life, Opie was plain and simple. His appearance was against him. His understanding was good, but not much cultivated; there was an invincible vulgarity about him which nothing could polish out.

The following account of his style of painting is from Mr. Daves, and was published during the lifetime of the artist, whose works are the subject of his criticism:—

"His manner approximated to that of Rembrandt; his style is bold and vigorous, and, like that master, he has seldom more than one light in his pictures. The subjects in which he succeeded best are where the rough, unpolished parts of nature appear; with these his dark and forcible manner of light and shade suits admirably; but where he attempts at characters that require elevation, he is generally deficient. His *chiaro-scuro* is broad and powerful, but destitute of clearness of colour; a fault that also attaches to his lights, which are often heavy and cold; his touch is firm, broad, and spirited. Where he feels his subject, no one can enter more into its spirit than himself; as in the Assassination of James of Scotland, Rizzio, &c. which justly class him among the first masters. Of feminine beauty he appears not to have the least feeling; his forte is undoubtedly the terrible, and for this his manner is best calculated: some of his heads are full of spirit, and finely executed. Those scenes of assassination from which he derived his reputation, associate perfectly well with the severe, dark style, which he pursues; and that from a principle in nature, as the abrupt, forcible, and dark will ever accompany acts of horror. As a portrait painter, he has great claims to praise; particularly in his men, which are firm, bold, and freely handled, and occasionally well coloured. His women are heavy, inelegant, and chalky, accompanied with a hardness that destroys all beauty."

He was interred in St. Paul's cathedral, on Monday, the 27th of April, when his remains were attended by several noblemen, gentlemen, royal academicians, &c. The body was drawn in a hearse by six horses, with ostrich feathers; then followed thirty mourning coaches, containing the mourners, pall-bearers, and the president and gentlemen of the royal academy; and thirty noblemen's and gentlemen's carriages, which closed the procession.

The pall-bearers were Lord De Dunstanville, Sir John St. Aubyn, Sir J. F. Leycester, Hon. Mr. Elphinstone, Mr. Whitbread, and Mr. W. Smith.

He has left a widow, formerly Miss Alderson, of Norwich, the admired authoress of several popular literary productions.

The disease which terminated his life had its origin in a cold, caught in returning from a visit to his friend, Mr. Tresham. This cold produced, at first, but a slight indisposition, attended with a fever; the symptoms, however, encreased in a very alarming manner, and an inflammation in the brain, which deprived him of his senses, was the result of a few days' illness. Such was the rapidity of his disorder, that the assistance of his physicians was of no avail; and there was that uncertainty as to the nature of his complaint, that it may be affirmed that medicine had not its fair chance.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

NO POPERY! NO POPERY! NO POPERY! This has been a cry in some parts of the united kingdom; but we may congratulate the country in general, that it has been followed with very little mischief. People seem to have been convinced that the cry was set on foot merely for electioneering purposes; that no danger was to be apprehended by Protestants from Popery; and that the once formidable name of Pope was now rather an object of contempt than of indignation. In the metropolis, the words may have been written now and then upon the walls, but no mob was formed, roaring out against the papists, or committing the riots of seventeen

hundred and eighty. The lowest of the People had too much sense to be duped by a bye-word. In the city, in Westminster, and in the borough, the elections were contested, yet the candidates carried on their respective claims without mobs to assist the defence of the church. Indeed we may congratulate the country that they have so acted. The cry has been attempted, and the failure of the attempt is a good indication of the improvement of the people on subjects connected with religion. Whatever wicked priests and temporising politicians may have done in former times, by abusing religion to their infamous purposes; the time seems now to be gone by: the cheat is detected: the trick is found out: the ring-droppers can no longer succeed. Every body now has seen into the nature of priestcraft; and pope and prelate may hurl their anathemas, to be a subject only of laughter and derision.

Popery, Mahometanism, and Calvinism, are three grand corruptions of Christianity. It is not the name, it is the spirit of each, that we ought to detest; and, wherever that spirit appears, we should endeavour to suppress it, whether in ourselves or others. It may justly be questioned, whether this spirit does not prevail at present in many churches called protestant, more than it does in those called popish? The way to try this question is, to examine in what manner a religious opinion is entertained by the community to which, either from chance of birth or from choice, we happen to belong. If the community is tenacious of any opinion, merely because it has been adopted by its predecessors, and is unwilling to bring it to the test of scripture, and to be decided solely by the scriptures; and, if it is violent against those of a different persuasion, and would use any other methods of argument than those which love prescribes; then that community is popish; and an individual will do well to remove himself entirely from it; or, if this cannot conveniently be done, he should take no part in its concerns, but preserve himself, as well as he can, from being tainted by the pernicious spirit of that church or meeting. We may add, also, for the circumstance is not attended to so much as it deserves, that the papists formerly kept the scriptures in Latin, and precluded the people as much as possible from having any insight into them: the protestants allow to the people the use of the Bible in their own language; but many of them are in a terrible passion if a person explains a passage in a different manner from themselves, and will not submit his understanding to an authoritative decision, made in exploded articles or ridiculous catechisms.

The cry of NO POPERY has been raised; we shall see whether with due effect—whether the popish spirit has been subdued or not. Wickliffe in our country, and Martin Luther in Germany, nobly opposed the errors of popery, and boldly stood forward for the grand right of bringing every thing to the test of scripture. A circumstance happened last year, which begins, we understand, to operate, and by which we shall have an opportunity of judging what is the spirit of the Church of England. Mr. Stone, a venerable presbyter of that church, rector of a parish, and father of a very large family, having been called upon to preach before the Archdeacon and an assembly of presbyters, took upon himself to call in question several received doctrines of the church, and he adjured his brethren to listen to him in the spirit of love, and to bring his opinions to the test of scripture. In consequence of this proceeding, the Bishop of London, as in duty bound, is enquiring, we understand, into the nature of these opinions, and is questioning Mr. Stone more thoroughly respecting them. Now, if the enquiry is carried on by the bishop in the spirit of love and affection, and the scriptures are fairly examined by him and his brethren; if the arguments of Mr. Stone are judiciously sifted, and his errors (if they are such) are pointed out in a manner that becomes christians; we cannot doubt that the Church of England is freed from that popish spirit which was the disgrace of former ages. The bishop and the presbyter are nearly of the same age: the controversy is of great importance; we shall attend to the mode in which it is carried on, and shall be curious to know the result.

If the Pope is less in fashion with the ruling powers than he was some few years ago, Mahomet has also fallen in our estimation. Adieu to the crescents, the feathers, the horses' tails, which are no longer to find their way to our gallant commanders. It is now ascertained, that we have made a complete breach with the Porte, but the mode in which we have done it does not add to our credit. Our admiral with his fleet sailed through the Bosphorus, approached within a few miles of Constantinople, destroyed some Turkish ships, and then entered into a negotiation. The Turks, assisted by the French, not only negotiated very well, but made preparations to cut off the admiral's retreat. The ambassador was on board his ship, but the joint wisdom of both was not a match for the policy of the enemy; and, after a fruitless interchange of letters, the admiral did not think it expedient to sail on to bombard Constantinople, nor safe to remain where he was: the only course he then had to take, was to sail back to the place from whence he came.

The sailing back was not so easy an expedition. The Turkish cannon have long been talked of, but they were supposed to be objects of curiosity rather than of real utility. It remained for an English fleet to make the experiment. During the negotiation the French engineers got all these cannon in order, and placed batteries in every place, whence they might annoy us; and annoy us they did most terribly. It is probable, that the engagement was the severest that has been fought by our ships. They indeed had nothing else to do but to make the most of the wind, and to sail through the Strait as fast as possible. Had the admiral staid a day longer, not a ship probably would have returned. As it was, the slaughter on board our ships, and the damage done to the masts and timbers, was immense. We may form a tolerable judgment of the nature of the enterprise from the effect of one ball, which was eight hundred pounds weight, and struck the mainmast of a ship. Had it struck the ship between wind and water, the whole crew would have gone down to the bottom. With great difficulty the admiral convoyed his squadron through the Strait, and in open sea began to reflect on the folly of an undertaking, which was to awe the capital of a great empire, without the precaution of destroying the forts and batteries which guarded the access to it.

The consequences of this rash step have been just what was to be expected—indignation on the part of the Turks, and a complete union of them and the French! A seizure of British property in every part of that vast empire, and a complete change in our politics with respect to the Mediterranean. The grounds of the strange conduct of the English will probably be explained in parliament. They will rest on the declaration of war made by the Turks against Russia; but when two powers in alliance with us quarrel with each other, it does not follow that we should quarrel with either; and it may justly be doubted, whether there was any prudence in our taking the side of the Russians. It happens, at present, that the French and Russians have a mighty contest between them, and the Turks took this opportunity of recovering what they lost in former wars. We are joined with the Russians against the French. Policy made us then change hands: and thus, in the course of the wars since 1789, the world has seen Great Britain beating every one of its allies, except the Russians who offered her the greatest insults, seizing her ships, and driving her men into exile into Siberia.

But as to the right or wrong of this cause, politicians may argue; the facts seem to indicate that the Turkish empire is in great jeopardy. The French will profess the greatest friendship for it, will send troops to its assistance, will insinuate themselves into every quarter, and by finesse obtain what we wished to ravish by force. The vizir is marched with the holy standard of Mahomet against the Russians: the latter must collect their forces to repel the French on the banks of the Vistula. It is probable then, that the Turks may be successful on the banks of the Danube, and re-establish for a short time their tottering empire. Constantinople at any rate will be safe from Russian attacks, and the defeat of the English navy

will set the seraglio at rest from any attack of the Russian marine.

At any other quarter of the Turkish empire, danger menaces it. We have taken Alexandria, the key of Egypt. We have retaken what we ought never to have surrendered up, and under our care, if the least care is taken, Egypt may in a very few years be restored to its former splendour. It is astonishing in how short a time this miserable country may be recovered. A good government for five years would again make that country a paradise. The Copts are a miserable race, fulfilling the prophecy of Ezekiel; they are incapable of raising themselves to the dignity of man,

Ἡμισυ της αρετης αποαισυλος δουλιον ἡμαρ.

Slavery of many ages has broken down their minds, and the descendants of those who were renowned for wisdom and bravery are distinguished for ignorance and abject servility. Still the country is the same. The fertilizing Nile runs through the midst of it, and waters, as usual, its various regions. But the canals, made by the wisdom of former ages, destroyed by the Persians, restored by the Ptolemies, fallen again into decay at the ruin of the Roman empire, and restored by the Caliphs; again neglected by the Turks and Mamelukes, are choked up with sand, and remain to be emptied by the energy of the English. Five years are amply sufficient for this purpose. The port of Alexandria would then be filled with ships, and Egypt would bless the day that put her under the protection of Britain.

These events cannot fail of making an impression on the serious mind. The changes in governments appear to the superficial politician as mere natural effects of various combinations of human ingenuity, without any reference to a higher government. What has been, he thinks, must always be, and he judges of the real system of the world only by the little he sees every day, and by the little in which he takes a part. He is exactly in the same situation as the astronomer of former times, who determined every thing by his position on the earth, and formed a system totally repugnant to that of nature. As in astronomy we must place ourselves in the sun to have a clear view of the solar system; so to have a true knowledge of the system of earthly things, we must derive our information from the sun of righteousness. We must look up to the hand of God in the great motions on the earth. We live in a time when the antichristian churches are near their fall, and the mode in which their fall will be accomplished will, with their rise and progress, form a complete study for the next generation.

The eyes of all Europe are turned now to a very different object. The troops that are collected between the Vistula and the borders of Russia cannot be kept long in inaction. It is most probable, that the dreadful battle has, by this time, been fought. So great a military force, with such trains of artillery, on each side, has never been seen in Europe. Two emperors and a king will grace the field of battle. The emperor of Russia has left his capital, and had a meeting with the king of Prussia at Memel. They there probably recollected their solemn oaths over the manes of the great Frederick: they there settled the plans of the grand campaign, reduced in their ideas Bonaparte to his primitive insignificance; and indulged in the prospect, the one of the restoration to his kingdom, the other of immortal glory to his arms. The French, in the mean time, were rejoicing at this meeting: they are not terrified at the name of a crowned head, and felt a secret satisfaction that two sovereigns would take the lead, whose presence would embarrass the proceedings of their own generals. Bonaparte himself, after the conquest of the emperor of Austria, when united with Russia, can have little dread of a conquered king of Prussia by the side of the Russian emperor. The real situation and the numbers of the respective armies, with the plans of the projected attacks, we shall not know till victory has crowned the enterprise of one or the other party. If the French are victorious, all Poland will be a prey to them, and the Turks will drive the Russians from the shores of the Danube. Should the Russians gain the day, it is scarcely possible for Bonaparte to make good his retreat, and

the career of his victories will end. But the purposes, for which he has been raised to so great an height, do not yet seem to have been accomplished; and we must remain in an awful suspense, till the whole scheme of Providence has been unravelled.

The Swedes seem to have been outmanœuvred. The French obtained an armistice, and this armistice was to remain till ratified by the king of Sweden; and, if refused by him, should continue for ten days from the notice that it was not ratified. During this time, it may be presumed, that the French were drawing off their troops to join the main body, and, having the advantage of the ten days, would not be fearful of any operations in their rear by the Swedes. The king of Sweden has refused the armistice; and, most probably, the troops that we are sending for some expedition are devoted to his assistance in Pomerania. They will get there too late to be of any effectual service. For the Russians will either have done the essential business, or have been so completely defeated that any thing to be effected by the joint co-operation of British and Swedish troops will be of little avail.

The suspense, in which Europe is kept by the state of Poland and Prussia, seems to have given internal tranquillity to many other parts. France, Spain, Portugal, and Italy are perfectly quiet; and the king of Sicily enjoys his little kingdom for the present unmolested. Even the piratical states of Africa do not seem to have made, as yet, common cause with the Porte. If their subjection to him is merely nominal, the alliance is sufficiently strong to countenance a project of war by the marine Mahometan powers; and their hopes will be strengthened, when they hear of the failure of our attempts in the Bosphorus. The utmost efforts, however, of the African states will create in us little alarm. With Gibraltar, Malta, and Alexandria in our hands, it will be our own faults if we are not masters of the Mediterranean.

The result of our successes at Monte Video has not reached this country. Every day news is expected of the retaking of Buenos Ayres; and there is room for conjecture, that some of our troops have sailed round Cape Horn, and are assisting in revolutionizing Peru. But, whether we succeed on so extensive a scale as is by some apprehended, if we can only keep possession of Monte Video, the place will be of material benefit to us. Already immense quantities of merchandize have been shipped off for that place, which will be made the depôt for our goods, and thence find their way over the whole of the Brazils. Though the Portuguese are our very good allies, they take special care that we shall not enter their ports in South America; but, as we are now near neighbours, they will find it very difficult to prevent the access of British industry to the remotest corner of their territories in that part of the world.

But all speculations on the affairs of the world in distant regions have been for the last month totally set aside, by what have appeared to be far more important concerns, electioneering contests. London has been thinned, and candidates have been whisked to every part of the kingdom, to supply the demands of towns, boroughs, cities, and counties. With them they carried the usual supplies of money, promises, and protestations. The former was the only solid part, and in general the only thing to be depended upon. By the advertisements of the candidates, you would suppose that the country possessed a band of the firmest patriots the world ever saw; that they united to patriotism, condescension, affability, and kindness; that they would ever be glad to see their constituents, and desirous that the firmest union should subsist between them. All this a stranger would imagine, and all this in fact is uttered in their extravagant encomiums on our constitution. But the fact is, that, however good our theory may be, the result in practice is totally opposite. Our elections stand in need of great reform; and, it is to be hoped, that the king, by making short parliaments, will teach the representatives their duty to the people.

The sudden dissolution of parliament has offended extremely the late ministers; and, though we wish for

short parliaments, we fear that this dissolution may be attended with pernicious effects. The only excuse that the present ministers can have for advising the king to this measure is, that they could not carry on the business of the nation without it, the two parties being too nearly balanced in the House of Commons to permit the necessary business to go on without interruption. This may have been the case; for it is a misfortune arising from the breach of our constitution, by permitting placemen to hold a seat in the House of Commons, that a change made by the king among his servants is an interruption to public business. The old law ought to be restored and maintained in all its force; and that modern law, the source of great grievance to the country, which permits a man, on accepting a place under the crown, to be re-elected, ought to be abrogated. But where is the man that will bring forward this measure? the ins are too fond of their places to think of it; the outs enjoy the hopes of getting them, and would not by any act of their own frustrate these hopes.

The new parliament will see enrolled among its members one person fully qualified to undertake the task. Like another Hercules he must cleanse the Augean stable. His election is the most singular thing that has taken place in the history of elections; and he really goes into parliament fairly, honourably elected, the man of the people. The events of the preceding Westminster election are ripe in the recollection of us all. There were then three parties: the court party under Sir Samuel Hood; the whigs under Mr. Sheridan, and the popular party under Mr. Paull. The whigs and the court party coalesced, and brought in the commodore and Mr. Sheridan; and during the election the virulence of the whigs against the popular party exceeded all bounds: their sentiments were exactly those of a Coriolanus; and the adherents of Mr. Paull were alike with him abused, insulted, and stigmatised, for belonging to a class of life in which honesty is still held to be a virtue.

With the utmost difficulty, with the subscriptions of the majority of the then cabinet, with all the influence of the ministry in its various bands, and of the great aristocratical families in Westminster, the whig party succeeded in placing Mr. Sheridan the second on the poll. His triumph was poor and mean, or rather degrading to a man who stood once upon such high ground, and might have been the first in popular favour. But whatever the triumph was, the whigs rejoiced in it as in a victory of the highest consequence: but the popular party were by no means subdued, and the king, whose interests and theirs are essentially united, gave them an opportunity, by dissolving the then parliament, of re-assuming their rights.

An untoward event took place which might have destroyed all their hopes. Mr. Paull, who had been taken up by them for his vigorous conduct in parliament at the preceding election, was, it seems, a person of very headstrong disposition; and some misunderstanding had taken place on the mode of Sir Francis Burdett's assistance to him. Too precipitately he had placed the baronet's name to preside at one of his previous election dinners, and this led to an explanation given by Mr. Burdett at the table after dinner. The explanation irritated Mr. Paull; and, taking one gentleman with him, he drove off to Wimbledon, knocked up Sir Francis Burdett's family between one and two in the morning, and carried on a correspondence of an hour with Sir Francis by means of this gentleman, who had admission to the baronet, and carried backwards and forwards the messages between the bedchamber and the chariot on the common. Mr. Paull demanded an apology, which was refused, and it was determined that the parties should meet to settle, in the vulgar phrase, the point of honour, or what we phrase the point of dishonour.

About ten, the parties met at a wood near Wimbledon, and at the second shot both fell, neither mortally wounded, but both not without danger, Mr. Paull in his leg, the ball going through the bone; Sir Francis in his thigh, the ball going round the outer part: a small deviation would have made the wound fatal. Both were brought to town in the same carriage, and Mr. Paull, in agony both of body and mind, lamented the circumstance

which had so precipitately raised his arm against the life of his friend.

Whilst these transactions were going on in the country, Mr. Paull's committee in town were weighing the conduct of their principal, and were seriously dissatisfied with it. The news of the duel and its result made the step, to which they had previously been approaching, absolutely necessary; and the next day the connection was put an end to: a new committee was formed, with the determination to put Sir Francis Burdett in nomination, and to take, in the fullest manner and in the cheapest and most regular mode, the sense of the city. Of this and the subsequent proceedings Sir Francis Burdett had no knowledge for several days; and his brother, with some other personal friends, determined for him and themselves that they would not directly or indirectly interfere with the election. The conduct of it rested then entirely with the committee, and the result would depend on the sense of the people.

The first business of the committee was to find a person capable of standing on the hustings for Sir Francis Burdett, and him they found in Mr. Jennings, a gentleman, educated at Trinity Hall, Cambridge, and of great skill in the profession of the law, of which he is a barrister. They could not have made a better choice: for in the fifteen days, on each of which he addressed the public, and followed Mr. Sheridan, reputed the best orator for a popular audience, he never uttered one absurd sentence, kept closely to his point, maintained the dignity of his situation, disregarded the buffoonery of the two Sheridans; and, as he was himself seriously affected with the arduous task he had to perform, he infused that seriousness into the people, and made them duly sensible of the importance of choosing their own representative.

The committee made a subscription for the necessary expenses of the election, and arranged every thing in the completest manner for canvassing the city, and bringing up most conveniently the voters. They made a resolution also not to interfere with any other candidate; to adhere closely to their own purpose, and to place Sir Francis Burdett at the head of the poll. Nothing could be wiser framed than this determination. A very few days shewed the difference between their mode of acting and that of the young Coriolanusses at the last election. The Sheridans came to implore the assistance of the men they had before treated with such contempt and insolence; but the uniform answer was, that their determination was fixed, they could not recede from it, they did not interfere with the second votes of the electors, they thought Burdett to be the man of the people, and they trusted that the close of the poll would completely justify their conduct.

The fifteen days, during which the election lasted, held out to England a memorable instance of what may be done by the people, and how unjust the accusation against them is, which the parties in possession or in expectation of places bring against them. The riots at Westminster in preceding elections are well known. The contest has generally been between the court and the whig factions, and bludgeon men were introduced to settle the controversy. The heads of the respective parties looked on and encouraged the maddening conflict; each reproached the other for their conduct, and both stigmatised the people as incapable of being regulated of the principles or order.—This stigma is now entirely removed. From the first to the last day of the poll, it cannot be said that the popular party were guilty of the least outrage. The committee brought up their voters without riot and without tumult: every thing was arranged with the utmost prudence: each man knew his post: every voter seemed to feel the interest he had in his country's welfare.

A Mr. Elliot, a brewer of Westminster, was the head of the court party. Lord Cochrane, a gallant captain, took the place which is generally assigned to naval commanders: his speeches made it evident that he was hostile to the late administration, and he was accused of being supported by the present ministers. Mr. Sheridan headed the whigs. Mr. Paull gave up so soon, that it is needless to enquire into his conduct. On the first day of election the parties were nominated

by their respective friends. Sir Francis Burdett by Mr. Glossop and Mr. Adams, both members of the committee. Lord Cochrane at first gave countenance to the idea that he would be an excellent candidate; but his subsequent speeches degenerated, and he brought forward questions relative to the navy, which ought not to be agitated in a popular assembly. Mr. Elliot could say but little for himself, and in that little he conveyed the idea that he should always vote with those ministers whom the king might please to appoint. Mr. Sheridan, as he was brought up to the stage, acted the part which he undertook admirably, but it was one of the low parts of a comedy or farce; and if he succeeded in raising a laugh, which he repeatedly did, with this success he ought to be amply compensated, for he deserved no other. Mr. Jennings, as we mentioned before, stood for Sir Francis Burdett, and was the only one who seemed fully to appreciate the nature of his situation. He was listened to with the utmost attention, and the mild but dignified rebuke which he gave to the Sheridans for their buffoonery was universally felt. He regretted that such high talents should be employed for the purpose only of creating a laugh, when so fair an opportunity was offered of conveying great and important truths to the people.

At the close of the poll Sir F. Burdett stood the highest, having upwards of five thousand votes in his favour; at a great interval came next the noble Captain; and very far behind Mr. Sheridan, who on the last day only passed Mr. Elliot, who had taken his name from the board some days before, and thus prevented Mr. Sheridan from being the lowest on the poll.—Indeed there was great reason to believe, that he would have been the lowest on the poll, unless some particular exertions had been made, which created the *bon mot*—that his latter voters were Frost-bitten: and if Mr. Elliot and Mr. Sheridan came to a scrutiny, we should very much fear for the success of the latter.

After the High Bailiff had declared Sir F. Burdett and Lord Cochrane to be the two burgesses elected to serve the city in parliament, the friends of the respective parties made the usual processions: Mr. Jennings, with his party, paraded on foot through some of the principal streets, preceded at intervals by bands of music, and accompanied by an immense multitude, congratulating each other on their success. The procession closed at the Crown and Anchor, where a large company assembled at dinner, and after dinner the letters of Sir F. Burdett and the committee were read, and the resolutions also of the committee, detailing the principle and the mode on which the election had been conducted. In the sentiments of these resolutions the company unanimously concurred, and their thanks were given with the enthusiasm which the occasion required. One sentiment is highly worthy of them: that is, their solemn determination to use every legal means in their power to bring back the House of Commons to its original state, that of being the representatives of the people, not the livery-servants of the minister, or a few noble and opulent families. They unanimously agreed also to keep the anniversary of that day; and the company separated between ten and eleven, having spent their time with the utmost harmony, enjoying their mutual congratulations, listening at one time to speeches and reports, at the end to some excellent songs and music. Among other things, the striking manner in which the memory of Mr. Fox was celebrated deserves peculiar notice. After a solemn silence, a solemn dirge was played, and the resolution was immediately after proposed, with due allusions, for keeping the anniversary of this election.

The elections for London and the Borough afforded but little interest. Indeed all election histories must appear vapid after the account of that at Westminster. Even that for Yorkshire, though likely to be most violently contested, and to waste an enormous sum of money, is deserving of but little notice. The two noble families of Lascelles and Fitzwilliam are contending for an object on which much more is pending than at most horse-races. Whoever wins, both will have enough to pay; and the only satisfaction one will receive is that he has beat the other. These and similar elections shew the necessity of cor-

recting the present mode of taking the poll in large counties.

Liverpool had done itself the greatest honour in the last parliament, by sending to it the elegant historian of the house of Medicis; but he voted against the slave trade, and the supporters of that trade took the advantage of this circumstance and the cry of No Popery, to excite the mob against him, and he in a very spirited letter declined to be a candidate for a place where he could not obtain his election without riot or perhaps bloodshed. His friends, however, brought him forward, and polled a few hundred votes for him, and there is some probability that they will be sufficient to seat him. For Cambridge University there was a most violent contest, which ended in Lord Henry Petty, now no longer chancellor of the Exchequer, being the lowest upon the poll. A similar fate awaited Lord Howick, who was under the necessity of resigning his pretensions to the county of Northumberland, after having figured away at the hustings with a very long speech. But Lord Howick had been just long enough in power to shew that he was no longer that Mr. Grey who, early in life, had such strong pretensions to popular favour. Lord W. Russell lost Surry; and these, with some minor losses, will afford to the ex-ministers sufficient food in their retirement for reflection. It is not improbable that they will cry out against the people's ingratitude; but before they venture to make that charge, they will do well to consider what right they had, from their conduct in power, to expect popular favour. But we must not press too hard upon these unfortunate men, especially as the country has so little reason to expect better things from their successors; we must not, however, overlook a circumstance which has called forth the principal of the ex-ministers to make a defence before the public of his conduct in the catholic question.

There is a society in London, called The Society for promoting Christian Knowledge, whose avowed object is to distribute bibles and religious tracts, and to assist in the maintenance and formation of charity schools. The secretary to this society is a Dr. Gaskin, a great advocate for what is called orthodoxy; and the members are a very numerous body, dispersed over all England. The concerns of this body are managed in a small room, in Bartlett's Buildings, by a very few people, whose names would not give weight to any undertaking. Upon the revival of the cry of No Popery, and the dismissal of the late ministry, Dr. Gaskin and his associates thought it a good opportunity to recommend themselves to the new ministry, and they issued an advertisement, expressive of the opinion of the society on the late measures, and declaratory of their zeal for the constitution in church and state, supposed by them to be rescued from the most imminent danger. Lord Grenville is a member of this society, and he naturally feels himself much hurt by the stigma thus cast upon him. In consequence of these feelings, he has written a good letter to the secretary, protesting against the interference of the society in electioneering squabbles, and the countenance given by it to groundless calumnies. His arguments are good; and, if the members of the society had concurred in the advertisement, they would justly deserve to be stigmatised as the fomenters of civil discord, and unworthy to promote christian knowledge. But the society at large took very little part in this transaction. The merit or demerit of the measure belongs solely to Dr. Gaskin and about a dozen other persons resident in and near London; and Lord Grenville would have done well by exhibiting their names to the public. The whole is a mere electioneering trick, and a very efficacious one it is: for this society for promoting christian knowledge is a species of corresponding society, much better arranged than the society under that name, which some years ago excited so much alarm in the public mind. The advertisement, and any thing relative to No Popery, Dr. Gaskin can circulate in the most efficacious manner throughout the kingdom. Under his direction it accompanies every order for bibles and prayer books; pervades every creek and cranny; is read in every village school; and is stuck up in every cottage. What danger must not a poor country parson think both church and state to be in, when the

trumpet of alarm is sounded by the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge!—With what horror must not his hearers be oppressed, when they hear the dread tidings from the pulpit, and see the advertisement in the parson's hands! Little do they think that the whole is a fabrication of a Dr. Gaskin, whom nobody knows, and about a dozen other insignificant beings, who have brought themselves into consequence by managing the guineas of very well-meaning christians, who intended their subscriptions for very different purposes than those of inflammatory advertisements in newspapers. But however we may reprobate in this instance the conduct of Dr. Gaskin and his associates, we by no means feel any great concern for Lord Grenville; for we would ask his lordship, whether, had circumstances been changed, and he could have used the same instrument against his opponents, he would have had any scruples whatsoever in patronising the said Dr. Gaskin and his dozen friends?—That great minister, as his lordship calls that most wretched and unfortunate statesman Mr. Pitt,—that great minister was notorious for starting and supporting alarms; and we have not forgotten the state trials, and the ridiculous plot broached by the ministers of those days, and more known under the name of the Pop-gun Plot, which was intended to serve a turn; and the cry circulated through the country was as bad as that of No Popery.

Nec ex est justior ulla
Quam necis artifices arte perire suâ.

The proceedings in parliament, before its close, were of no great extent. From the moment that Mr. Canning held out the threat of dissolution, the members of both sides were preparing for the event. We trust that one act of the House of Commons will be carried into full effect. On the 22d of April, the resolution of the Penryhn election committee, charging Sir Christopher Hawkins and his agents with gross bribery and corruption at the late election, was taken into consideration. Captain Herbert was for letting the matter rest where it was, and to consider the Honourable Baronet (as he called him, but by a strange perversion of language) to have been sufficiently punished by the vexations to which he had been exposed, and the expences to which he had been made liable. He was proceeding to read some affidavits, when he was called to order; and he then stated, that there was no proof of any direct act or agreement on the part of the baronet; and he moved that the resolution be taken into consideration three months hence. Lord A. Hamilton stated, that from the attention he had given to the case for four or five weeks in succession, he was clear that the charge was proved. Another member of the committee confirmed this statement. Various opinions were then brought forward, and the discussion ended with Capt. Herbert's motion being negatived. A new discussion now took place, whether the baronet should be expelled the house or not? This motion was not carried; but an important one was carried immediately after, and it was ordered, that the Attorney-General be directed to prosecute Sir Christopher Hawkins for bribery and corruption. We rejoice when any of these rich men, who are encouraging profligacy among the people, are brought to the bar of justice. This crime is of a very high nature, next to high treason, and far worse than forgery, for which poor men are hanged: but the true way to prevent the repetition of this crime is, to prevent the members of the House of Commons from being bribed, and the ministers from bribing them with places and pensions.

On the 24th of April, Mr. Whitbread's Poor Bill, as far as it went to education, was considered; and Mr. Elliston very properly thought, that a bill of such importance ought to pass over to the next session. Mr. Rose regretted, that a system of labour and coercion was not combined with that of instruction. Mr. Roscoe viewed it in the light of elevating the general character of the poor, and therefore gave the bill his support. Mr. H. Erskine adduced the instance of Scotland, as a happy instance of the effect of educating the poor. Mr. Giddy was against compulsion. Mr. S. Stanhope looked upon the success of the plan as doubtful, if not improbable; and, from his knowledge, he asserted, that the children of the poor are very averse to going to school. Mr. Simeon

observed, that the bill was unnecessary; that there were schools enough in England to teach reading, and these he would not wish to destroy, by a bill imposing a heavy tax for a merely speculative advantage. Mr. B. Bathurst thought that we should not give the poor too high an opinion of themselves, and thereby thin the ranks of the common people. (This is a singular opinion in a christian country; but we recommend this gentleman to an old-fashioned book, teaching us that to the poor the Gospel is and ought to be preached; and if they are to hear the good news of this exaltation, the Saviour meant also that they should be enabled to read and judge for themselves). Mr. Wilberforce agreed with the principle of the bill, and was for the House going into a committee. Mr. Windham opposed the bill. Mr. Whitbread contended that his plan would decrease the poor rates; and he observed, that the quantity of executions in London were exactly in proportion to the want of education. The greater number was from Ireland, the next from England, the last from Scotland. After various observations, the bill was committed. The dissolution of parliament has, we are happy to say, put a stop to all farther proceedings upon it. The real fact is, that the poor are much better educated by the schools now in existence, the school-masters already formed, and the charity of the rich, which supplies in numberless instances the want of their poorer neighbours. Were a bill of this kind to pass, the lower order of school-masters would become the spies of government; would lose the attachment of the people; would grow idle; the whole would degenerate into a job; and the country would be without education. Before any steps are taken to introduce a system of education among the poor, we would recommend the House of Commons to examine the state of the grammar-schools in England, in what manner the duties of those schools, where the masters receive a salary, are performed.

On the 27th, the parliament was prorogued by a speech from the commissioners of the crown; and the ex-ministers complain that they were indecently prevented from bringing in their report on some enormities committed in the financial department. But we would ask them, why that report was not brought in before? They had full time to bring it in, whilst they were in power; and, if they had been as alert during the possession of power as they were in the interval between their dismission and the prorogation, there would have been no need for the complaint.—Alacrity seems not to have been waning after the dismission; and a caricature represents a noble lord making use of his time to procure paper, pens, tape, boxes, wafers, &c. &c. from the public, more than would be sufficient to set up a respectable stationer's shop.

The parliament was prorogued after the following speech:—

My Lords and Gentlemen,

We have it in command from his Majesty to inform you, that his Majesty has thought fit to avail himself of the first moment, which would admit of an interruption of the sitting of parliament, without material inconvenience to the public business, to close the present session: and, that his Majesty has therefore been pleased to cause a commission to be issued under the great seal for proroguing the parliament.

We are farther commanded to state to you, that his Majesty is anxious to recur to the sense of his people, while the events, which have recently taken place, are yet fresh in their recollection.

His Majesty feels that, in resorting to this measure, under the present circumstances, he at once demonstrates, in the most unequivocal manner, his own conscientious persuasion of the rectitude of those motives upon which he has acted; and affords to his people the best opportunity of testifying their determination to support him, in every exercise of the prerogatives of his crown which is conformable to the sacred obligations under which they are held, and conducive to the welfare of his kingdom, and to the security of the constitution.

His Majesty directs us to express his entire conviction, that after so long a reign, marked by a series of indulgences to his Roman Catholic subjects, they, in common with every

other class of his people, must feel assured of his attachment to the principles of a just and enlightened toleration, and of his anxious desire to protect equally, and promote impartially, the happiness of all descriptions of his subjects.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

His Majesty has commanded us to thank you in his name, for the supplies which you have furnished for the public service. He has seen with great satisfaction, that you have been able to find the means of defraying in the present year, those large but necessary expences, for which you have provided, without imposing upon his people the immediate burden of additional taxes.

His Majesty has observed with no less satisfaction, the enquiries which you have instituted into subjects connected with public economy; and he trusts, that the early attention of a new parliament, which he will forthwith direct to be called, will be applied to the prosecution of these important objects.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

His Majesty has directed us most earnestly to recommend to you, that you should cultivate, by all means in your power, a spirit of union, harmony, and good will amongst all classes and descriptions of his people.

His Majesty trusts, that the divisions, naturally and unavoidably excited by the late unfortunate and uncalled-for agitation of a question, so interesting to the feelings and opinions of his people, will speedily pass away; and that the prevailing sense and determination of all his subjects to exert their united efforts in the cause of their country, will enable his Majesty to conduct, to an honourable and secure termination, the great contest in which he is engaged.

Upon this speech it is necessary to make only one observation: that it points out the necessity of preventing his majesty's ministers from having a seat in parliament. A difference of opinion, it seems, took place between the king and his servants.—He dismissed them.—The people did not seem to interest themselves on the subject. If they had retired into the mass of private subjects, no mischief would have arisen from it; but, by holding seats in parliament, they were enabled to obstruct public business. Thus the whole nation has been put into a ferment, merely because the king and his servants disagree. When all placemen are excluded from the House of Commons, the king's servants will not form a compact body to lord it, or to attempt to lord it, over the king and country: they will be, what they ought to be, the servants—not the masters of the crown.

APOLLONIAN CRITIC.

"SEMPER FIDELIS."

"*Said a Smile to a Tear.*"—Braham's celebrated Piano Forte song, sung and accompanied by the author in the opera of False Alarms. Price 3s.

THOSE ignorant blockheads and unscientific composers, Handel, Purcel, Arne, Boyce, Green, Travers, &c. &c. poor stupid souls, were contented to charge the low price of *sixpence* for their paltry songs; it was reserved for those *great* masters of modern times, Dibdin, Reeve, Kelly, &c. to raise the price of their exquisite productions to *one shilling* each; even this price, however, was thought by Mr. Braham, to be much below the value of his divine compositions; so accordingly he began by clapping on an additional sixpence per sheet, so that if we *must* have a song of Mr. Braham's he extorts our *eighteenpence*; but as if Mr. Braham was determined to outrage even common decency in his charges, or as if (which perhaps, indeed, is the case) he was determined to try to what extreme public folly and extravagance could be pushed, he now treats us with a song for *Three Shillings!!!* A song too, which possesses less of beauty and of originality, than any one he has yet published. The air is that of a well-known march, though the name of it at this moment has escaped us; and as to the *Accompaniment*, for which it is we suppose

that we pay our three shillings, it is a mere *trick*, that any one of the "Young gentlemen late of his Majesty's Chapel Royal" would have done for him, (and done it as well too) for half-a-guinea. If, however, Mr. Braham can really find purchasers of this song at the price which he has affixed to it, we will suggest to him a plan, which if he will adopt, will at once save him even the expence of paper and printing, and rid him of the *insufferable bore* of signing his name to his songs for the *beggarly consideration* of three shillings a signature.

The plan, therefore, which with all due humility to so great a man, we suggest, is, that he would advertise that "A SONG, composed by Mr. Braham, may be SEEN at his house in Great Russell-Street, Bloomsbury, every day between the hours of ten and six.—Admittance one shilling each person." Nay reader, smile not at this plan, nor treat it as romantic, for be assured, that every one who possesses no more common sense than to part from three shillings for the "Smile and a Tear," would hasten to visit such an *interesting exhibition*. T.

"*Le Retour de l'Eté*,"—a favourite Divertimento for the Piano Forte, with an Accompaniment (*ad libitum*) for the German Flute or Violin. Composed by Mr. J. Monro, author of the celebrated Rondos of *Laura and Lenza, Duchess of Bedford's Waltz*, &c. &c. Price 4s.

The fame of Laura and Lenza has been so long and so firmly established as a light, tasteful, and pleasing Rondo, that we have no doubt to ensure a favourable reception with the public for the present article, we need only announce its proceeding from the same ingenious composer, Mr. Monro. We, however, shall not content ourselves with such a recommendation, but assure our readers, that this divertimento is much more worthy of their patronage than the the abovementioned agreeable rondo. The different movements are conceived with such peculiar taste, and their excellence is so equal, that we can scarcely tell which we prefer: the march, however, we cannot help distinctly noticing as particularly spirited. Seldom have we seen a sonata of equal length with this, in which all the passages lie so uncommonly well for the hand. This is an excellence by no means so much attended to by composers for the Piano Forte as it ought to be. Mr. Monro is therefore to be highly commended for his attention to it, and we feel much pleasure in bestowing that commendation upon this very deserving and highly promising young composer. T.

"*Sunday Evening's Recreation*,"—consisting of Hymns and Sacred Songs for one and two voices, adapted also for the Piano Forte. Op. 115. Composed by Mr. Hook. Price 3s.

Those who have been in the habit of reading our monthly criticisms will recollect, that we have sometimes found it necessary to apply the lash of satire with some small degree of severity, to some of Mr. Hook's musical productions. In some of his operas which we have noticed, he has been imprudent enough to compose music to the most intolerable nonsense we ever read. When this is the case, we can rarely expect the music to be good—Pity that a man of sense should so far degrade his talents: and it is a much greater pity that a British audience should tolerate such contemptible stuff as most of our modern musical entertainments are made of—Witness, the Ogres, the Mother Gooses, with a long string of *et ceteras*; the very names of which convey the severest censure upon the idiots who pay for such abuses of the stage, and who suffer themselves to be insulted (and appear to be pleased) with trash not sufficiently rational, one would suppose, to amuse an Hottentot.—Surely we are verging towards a national idiotcy. But to notice the publication before us: we are the most gratified where we can the most commend; and to speak the truth, we must confess ourselves pleased with this little work. Mr. Hook appears here to be at home; and to remind us of his "Hermit," and some other of his earlier productions, when his genius was at its zenith. The airs of these little pieces are simple, pleasing, and well suited to the words. With two

of the duets at the end of the book we were quite delighted. The basses are well adapted to the instrument for which they were composed. We strongly recommend these hymns for Sunday practice, particularly to young practitioners. Z.

"*Hail lovely May,*"—a favourite Duet, written by T. Goodwin, esq. composed by H. Denman. Price 1s.

This is one of the prettiest duets we have seen for many a day, and reminds us strongly of the beautiful and simple strains of our old favorite Mozart. We were almost in raptures at the pleasing melody contained in this little piece, and most cheerfully recommend it to all the lovers of harmony. The words are pleasing, and perfectly chaste; and the music is adapted to the words with much taste and discrimination. We congratulate Mr. Denman on the felicity of his judgment in the execution of it; and those who admire the artless strains of the divine Mozart will thank Mr. D. for this instance of his skill in harmony. Z.

The favourite Air in the Wood Dæmon, danced by Miss Bristow, arranged for the Piano Forte by T. Powell. Price 2s.

We are not much acquainted with Mr. Powell as a composer of music, but judging from the little piece now before us, we perceive he is not destitute either of taste or judgment; he has given us seven variations of this popular and well-known air, which he has executed with considerable taste and ability. Z.

Thême, avec douze variations pour la Flûte. Composés par C. Kreith. Price 2s.

Of this Théme with the variations we are disposed to speak in the most favourable terms. Mr. K. is already well known to the amateurs of that pleasing instrument, the German flute, and we will venture to say, that his credit will not suffer in their estimation by the present publication.

Purday and Button's Musical Cabinet, or complete Pocket Library for the German Flute, Violin, Flageolet, or Oboe. Vols. 3 and 4. 2s. 6d. each.

When the two first volumes of this Cabinet first made their appearance, we bestowed some favourable remarks upon them, and promised occasionally to notice the publication in its progress. We observe by the prospectus annexed to the title page, that these four volumes complete the series of songs and dances, and that the two next volumes are to consist of duets and trios for instruments only. We consider the selection of songs and dances to have been chosen with taste and discrimination, and that the editors deserve to meet with encouragement for the neatness and accuracy with which the volumes are brought out.

Dr. Callcotts Musical Grammar.

[*Continued from page* 171.]

It was our intention to have concluded our remarks upon this work in the present number, but upon a more attentive examination of it, found it to be impracticable, from the limits to which we are necessarily confined. We shall therefore examine the parts of this Grammar in the order in which they stand in the title page, viz. NOTATION, MELODY, HARMONY, and RYTHM.

The motto chosen by Dr. Callcott seems to have led him to extend himself as much as possible for the benefit of his readers. It is true that "the better music is known and understood, the more it will be valued and esteemed." But we can assure Dr. Callcott, that if he thinks *unnecessary amplification* the most likely method to produce a knowledge and esteem of this delightful science, he is entirely mistaken, for it will, on the contrary, impede both.

NOTATION.—To this article properly belongs an explanation of the number and names of the *lines* and *spaces*, the names, form, quality, and quantity of the *notes*, and also of the different *cliffs* made use of in music, and agreed upon by all nations.

Now upon this information, which is usually in other works conveyed in about a *dozen pages*, Dr. Calcott has employed 84 *pages*, and 150 articles. Nearly fifty examples of *melody* are introduced under this article, which are evidently misplaced, and should have come under the article MELODY,

upon which we shall offer some remarks next month. CENSOR.

The Overture, Songs, and Dances, &c. in Harlequin and Mother Goose, performed with unbounded applause, at the Theatre-Royal, Covent Garden, &c. &c. Composed by Wm. Ware.

It has been said "that every generation grows wiser and wiser." If this observation is true, and we apply it to the public amusements of the present day, we must naturally conclude that our ancestors were little short of being idiots, and that posterity will form nearly the same conclusion respecting ourselves. We have seen and heard this *much-admired* pantomime, and as far as we can judge, believe it is indebted for at least half its popularity, to the grimaces and contortions both of limbs and features exhibited by Mr. Grimaldi. As to rational entertainment, it is wholly out of the question. The music, we think, is quite good enough for the piece, although we certainly cannot pay Mr. Ware any very high compliment on this occasion. It might do tolerably well for '*A collection of Country Dances for the Year, &c.*' Price 1s.; and in this class of publications would have cut about as good a figure as the general run. The overture (excepting the rondo, which is tolerable) we consider as a most miserable and meagre performance; there is neither body nor soul in the music; we even wonder at the patience of the public, in hearing it so often repeated. The vocal part is quite as indifferent, with the exception of Master Smalley's song, 'The Cabin Boy," which certainly has some merit. Should the piece be again performed, we would advise Mr. Ware either totally to new model the andante movements of his overture, by filling up the harmony, or if he cannot do that, to get more drums, and then the audience will at least have more noise for their money, and be prevented from hearing the defects in the music. Z.

NEW MUSICAL WORK.—It is with great pleasure we have to announce, that Mr. Barthelemon proposes publishing by subscription, an elegant collection of genuine Welch Airs, decyphered from a manuscript in the original notational characters, selected from the book of Gwylin Penllyn, who was graduated and admitted a doctor of music, at the Evstedd, or congress of the bards, held at Caerwys in the year 1567, by order of Queen Elizabeth, which have never since been decyphered, or properly presented to the world. Price to subscribers, 1l. 1s. to non-subscribers, 1l. 7s. Subscriptions received by Mr. Barthelemon, at his house, 30, Hatfield Street, Blackfriars Road; Messrs. Clementi & Co. 26, Cheapside; and Button and Purday, St. Paul's Church Yard. A specimen of one of the airs will be given in its ancient notation, and the whole of the originals will be published in the 3d volume of the Welch Archiology.

Mr. Bunting has announced the second part of the Collection of the Ancient Music of Ireland.

The much admired Sonata, entitled The Battle of Marengo, for the Piano Forte, with accompaniments for the Violin and Bass; composed by B. Viguerie, will shortly be published, with additions, by an Italian Gentleman. The price will be 5s.

To the Editor of the Apollonian Critic.

SIR,

HAVING seen in the Universal Magazine for February last, a letter of Mr. Jonathan Pratt's, in which he totally denies my having been at all concerned in the invention of the *Claviole*, which he ascribes wholly to the genius of Mr. Hawkins, it was my intention in answer to this letter, to have sent you a copy of a letter which I wrote to Mr. Hawkins when he was in America, but I have mislaid it; I hope, however, to find it in a day or two, when I will send it you for insertion in your Magazine.

In the interim, however, I beg Mr Pratt to ask his friend Mr. Hawkins the three following questions. 1st. Did not I, in a conversation with him, previously to his setting out for America, fifteen or sixteen years ago, suggest to him the FIRST IDEAS of that instrument which he now calls the *Claviole*; and did I not, at the same time, declare to him, that a Celestino of the celebrated Merlin's first suggested the idea to me,

of an instrument with gut-strings and a bow, which should have the effect of Duets for Violins, Tenor and Violin, Tenor and Bass, or a Trio between two Violins and a Bass, or even of a Quartett?

2dly, Did not Mr. Hawkins agree to set about improving upon the ideas I had suggested to him, and did he not agree that when he had completed this instrument, that he would write me word, and that then I was immediately to take out a patent in our JOINT NAMES, in London, Paris, and Vienna?

3dly, Did we not agree to appropriate a great portion of the profits to be derived from the sale of this instrument, to the erecting of a school for the education of boys and girls in the doctrines of the new Church, as interspersed in the works of the Hon. Baron Emanuel Swedenborg, to be under the direction of Mr. Sibly, present Minister of the 1st Society of the new Church, in London?

I expect, Sir, that as Mr. Pratt has introduced the subject into your Magazine, that he will report Mr. Hawkins' answer to the above queries, through the same respectable medium.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
FRANCIS HIPPOLITUS BARTHELEMON.

After the warning which we gave T. W. in our Number for December last, p. 522, we hoped we should not have been again affronted by authors offering to *review their own works*, but least of all did we expect it from Dr. CALLCOTT; we can assure the Doctor, that however such volunteering may be received by *other Musical Reviews*, it will be rejected with indignation by the "*Apollonian Critic.*"

REPORT OF DISEASES,

In the public and private Practice of one of the Physicians of the City Dispensary, from the 20th April, to the 20th May, 1807.

Asthenia	15
Catarrhus	12
Cynanche Tonsillaris	3
Rheumatismus	5
Febris	2
Paralysis	4
Hæmoptysis	2
Phthisis Pulmonalis	5
Hypochondriasis	5
Dyspepsia	8
Amenorrhœa	3
Menorrhagia	4
Leucorrhœa	5
Diarrhœa	6
Hydrops	3
Morbi Cutanei	4
Morbi Infantiles	7

"But she who to her babe her breast denies,
The sentient mind, the living man destroys;
Arrests kind Nature's liberal hand too soon,
And robs her helpless young of half the boon."
ROSCOE.

THE frequency of disease and death, among the infants of mankind, must rouse the feelings of every one, who has the least spark of humanity. It is a great and a deplorable evil, and many attempts have been made to assign the cause, why Nature is so prolific in the production, and apparently so little attentive to the preservation, of the noblest species in the animal kingdom. Some have supposed the delicacy and irritability of the infantile constitution—others, the sudden and total change of every circumstance in the infantile body, which takes place at birth—nay, more preposterous than all, the cause of infantile death, has even been ascribed, to the very nature of the mother's milk. Thus, if such opinions were true, we must conclude, that the seeds of disease and death, are sown in the very nature or essence of the infantile constitution, and that the great mortality which prevails among them, is a necessary consequence of the very laws and institutions of Nature.

But this doctrine is founded on ignorance; on narrow and contracted views of Nature's works. The infants of the savage tribes are by no means so subject to the many diseases, and the consequent mortality, which prevail among the infants of civilized nations. Moreover, the young of the inferior animals, especially of those who are not under the immediate care of man, experience neither disease nor premature death. With them the laws and operations of nature reign free and undisturbed. But this is not the case with the human infant, and particularly with the infants of

civilized nations. Here they are subject to disease and death, in exact proportion to the progress of luxury and supposed refinement; or in exact proportion to the degree, in which mankind wander from the paths and institutions of Nature. To accuse Nature as the cause of infantile disease and death, or to suppose it a necessary consequence, or unavoidable in the nature and constitution of things, involves a perfect, a direct absurdity. This is the true state of the matter, and this the true source of the great mortality of our infants; in their management, we have forsaken the ways and dictates of Nature, and adopted those of art.

It is true, however, that the infantile frame is delicate, and readily injured by the action of every hurtful power. Generally speaking, the same cause which would produce disease in the infant, would have no effect on the adult. But what does this imply? It only implies, that we should be the more careful to preserve our infants, from the influence of those causes which produce disease. It does not imply that they have the seeds of disease abiding in their constitution, or that in them more than in adults disease takes place without a cause. Before disease takes place in either, they suffer the influence or operation of an injurious power;* and the only difference is, that a more simple cause may produce disease in the infant than in the adult.

Let it be observed, however, that in a general sense, infants enjoy the powers of life and health, in a greater degree than adults. If the infantile body be more easily injured, and more easily thrown into disease than the adult body, it more readily recovers and regains the healthful state. Besides, the infant is wholly free from all those tormenting passions of the mind, which are so many sources of disease to the adult. The advantages in point of recovery from disease, which infancy enjoys above the adult state, are extremely obvious; for infants frequently recover from disease under circumstances peculiarly unfavourable—under circumstances which might have proved highly dangerous, nay, destructive to the adult. In a word, daily observation verifies, that the state of infancy, is much more favourable to recovery from disease, than the state of manhood. Were the powers of Nature, therefore, allowed to operate, and properly assisted—were the institutions and intentions of Nature properly observed, in the management of the infantile state, instead of the great mortality which prevails among them, a much smaller number of the human race, would perish in infancy, than at any other period of life.

This opinion may not be at first sufficiently obvious. It may be thought impossible, that the infantile constitution, tender and delicate, should recover more readily from disease, than the constitution of the adult. But a moment's reflection will fully elucidate the matter. The adult constitution is not perfect and entire, as it came from the hand of Nature; for no human being, especially in civilized and corrupt society, lives according to the rules of Nature. The adult constitution, therefore, generally speaking, has suffered the action of many hurtful powers; irregularities of living of various kinds; excess in eating and drinking, or privations; various vicissitudes of heat and cold; too much exercise or too much rest; various anxieties, and tormenting and depressing passions of the mind; various diseases, and ill treatment under these diseases. In short, the adult constitution has suffered the action of many powers which exhaust and diminish its energies; and thus, when it is thrown into the state of actual disease, its recovery is often both slow and imperfect.

But the infantile constitution is perfect and entire, as it came from the hand of Nature. It has not suffered the reiterated, and continued action of any hurtful power, to exhaust or diminish its energies. The powers which hurt this constitution, and which throw it into the state of disease, are immediately operating, and no sooner are they removed, than the salutary efforts of nature begin to operate, and if they be properly assisted, the

* The number of hereditary diseases is much smaller than has been generally imagined.

infantile body immediately, or very soon, regains the healthful state.

Thus, we have endeavoured to explain, why infantile recovery from disease, is so ready and rapid, and why adult recovery is more slow and tardy. It will be at once perceived, that the same reasoning is applicable to youth and old age. In youth the energies of the body are vigorous and lively, and it soon mounts up to health. In old age the energies of the body are worn out and languid, and its recovery from disease is slow and difficult. In the infantile body, the energies and operations of nature are entire and perfect—are lively and unexhausted. It is only the derangement of these energies by improper treatment—by the direct application of injurious powers to his body, that subjects the infant to disease and death.

The great source then, of all the ills of infantile humanity, is mismanagement, or the want of a due attention to the laws and institutions of Nature in their treatment. The rules and institutions of Nature have been superseded by those of art. Ignorance, false reasoning, and fancied improvements, have introduced many absurdities, in the dress of infants, in their food, in the temperature or the degrees of heat or cold to which they are exposed, in their medical treatment, as well as in every other part of their management. But of all these absurdities, the use of improper nourishment is by far the most reprehensible, Nature having so plainly pointed out their proper food.

J. HERDMAN.

Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury,
21st May, 1807.

Correct the Press in the last Report.

Page 374, 11th line from top, for *more* read *mere*.
Page 375, 8th line . . . for *last* read *least*.
——— 5th line, 2d col. for *arrangement* read *derangement*.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

London.

THE officers of the Coldstream Regt. of Guards have presented a superb vase to the Duke of York, which cost above 2000l. It has engraved on it the following inscription:—"This vase is presented to his royal highness the Duke of York, by the officers of the Coldstream regiment of Guards, as a mark of their esteem for the unremitting attention they received during the twenty-one years he was their colonel."

His Majesty prorogued parliament on the 27th of April, and a few days after issued a proclamation, dissolving it, and calling a new one to meet for the dispatch of business on the 22d of June.

The king has granted permission to the 19th light dragoons, the 74th and 78th foot, to assume, in addition to any other devices or badges, to which they may be severally entitled, and to bear in their colours, and on their appointments, the *Elephant*, with the word "*Assaye*," superscribed, in commemoration of the gallantry and good conduct displayed by those corps in the battle fought at Assaye, on Sept. 23, 1803. His Majesty also approves of the 94th regiment bearing the Elephant in their colours and appointments, as an honourable and lasting testimony of their distinguished services in India.

Two sheriff's officers having a writ to arrest a clergyman, who resided in Fenchurch-street, with some difficulty got admittance into the house, when the clergyman shot one of them, but not dead, of whose recovery there is some doubt. The reverend gentleman was with a good deal of trouble secured and sent to the Poultry Compter.

On the evening of the 14th of February last, whilst the Ajax of 74 guns, Captain Blackwood, was lying at anchor with Sir John Duckworth's squadron, off the entrance of the Dardanelles, she unfortunately took fire, and was burnt to the water's edge. The following is Captain Blackwood's narrative of this dreadful accident, before the court, appointed to enquire into the causes of the fire.—"At nine

o'clock, *p. m.* on the 14th of February, 1807, at anchor off the mouth of the Dardanelles, in company with the squadron under Vice-Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, K. B. just as I had gone to bed, the officer of the watch ran into my cabin, and acquainted me there was a great alarm of fire in the after part of the ship; I immediately ordered the drummer to beat to quarters, which was effected; and instantly as I came out of my cabin, I directed the proper signal to be made, and repeatedly enforced it by guns at intervals. I called some of the senior officers of the ship, who went down with me to the after cockpit and the lower deck, from whence the smoke issued. I immediately ordered as much water as possible to be thrown down, and the cock to be turned, which I found had been previously done. When I made the signal, I ordered a boat with Lieutenant Wood, a midshipman, and a boat's crew, to go and inform all the ships near us of the unfortunate situation of the Ajax. I had scarcely been three minutes on the lower deck, when I found the impossibility of any officer or man remaining in the cockpit, to endeavour to extinguish the fire, perceiving, from the quantity and thickness of the smoke, that several men fell down with buckets in their hands, from suffocation.

"To obviate this, I desired the lower deck ports to be hauled up, to give air; but very soon finding the harm it produced, I directed them to be lowered down, and the after hatchway to be covered up, in order to gain time, by stopping the vent of the smoke, for the boats to be hoisted out; which measure I was induced to adopt, finding that the fire was of that nature, that the ship must soon be in flames. Owing to there not being any cock leading to the after magazine, I ordered the carpenter, with his crew, to scuttle the after-part of the ship; but by this time (a period from the commencement of not more than ten minutes, as near as I can judge) the smoke, though endeavoured to be stifled, had gained so much, that, though it was bright moonlight, we could only distinguish each other, even on deck, by speaking or feeling; consequently, all attempt to hoist the boats out, were ineffectual, except in the case of the jolly boat, which began to take up the men who had jumped overboard. Immediately as the flames burst up the main hatchway, which divided the fore from the after-part of the ship, I called to every body to get to the foremost part of the ship; and as all hopes were at an end of saving her, I desired every one to save himself as fast as he could. I had scarcely reached the forecastle, when I saw all parts from the centre of the booms aft in a raging flame. When the fire had reached the other part of the forecastle, after exhorting the officers and ship's company, to the amount of 400, who were on the forecastle and about the bowsprit, to be cool, and depend on the boats; and also seeing all hopes of saving the ship were vain, I jumped overboard, from the spritsail-yard, and being about half an hour in the water, I was picked up by one of the boats of the Canopus, and taken on board that ship, much exhausted.

"In the execution of the duty which devolved on me as captain of the ship in such a situation, I derived much assistance from all the officers, but particularly from lieutenants Proctor, Brown, Mitchell, and Sibthorpe, as also the Master and Captain of Marines; and with respect to the ship's company, under such circumstances of fire, more rapid than I believe was ever before known, with hammocks below, under the impression of terror, which fire at any time creates, but particularly when men were just out of their beds, no people could have behaved with more coolness or perseverance than they did.

"In pursuance of the standing orders, I had received the report from the First Lieutenant of his having visited all parts of the ship, with the Warrant Officers and Master at Arms, which he had found clear and safe; I had also received the particular report of the Master at Arms, but not that of the Lieutenant of the Marine Guard, who was accustomed to visit all below, and report to me at nine o'clock, at which hour this unfortunate event took place."

Captain Blackwood's narrative here

closed, and several evidences being called into Court, were examined. The Court having deliberated on the same, unanimously *acquitted* Captain Blackwood, his Officers, and crew.

A similar honourable acquittal was pronounced by the Members of a Court Martial held off Cadiz, by order of Lord Collingwood.

A duel was fought on Saturday the 2d of May, between Sir Francis Burdett and Mr. Paull, in Coombe Wood, near Kingston. The parties assembled at the same house, but no intercourse whatever took place between them, and at the hour appointed, seven in the morning, they were both upon the ground. Sir Francis was attended by Mr. Bellenden Ker Gawler, as his second, and Mr. Paull by Mr. Cooper. No attempt at accommodation or explanation was previously made upon the ground, the dispute having been carried to too great a length to admit of an amicable adjustment. Every necessary preparation having been made, the parties received their pistols from their seconds, and took their ground They both fired at the same time, but without any other effect than the loss of part of Mr. Paull's left curl. Sir Francis's second then asked whether Mr. Paull was satisfied? and was answered "No." Upon which they fired again, and both fell. The ball had struck the left leg of Mr. Paull, near the front, a little below the knee, splintering the bone. The ball from Mr. Paull's pistol wounded his adversary in the right thigh. It passed through about the middle, on the inside, near to the part called the pope's eye, but without injuring any leading vein or artery. They were now reconciled and put into Mr. Paull's coach, in which, as soon as they were seated, they shook hands, and expressed the greatest concern for each other. The dispute originated in an advertisement from Mr. Paull, which stated that Sir Francis would take the chair at a dinner, which was to be held at the Crown and Anchor, when the baronet had given no authority for such an use of his name. Mr. Paull alledged on the contrary, that he did; and as the other persevered in the denial, a hostile meeting was the result. Since this event Sir Francis has been elected member of parliament for Westminster, without any solicitation of his own; and, on his being declared representative for that city, has published one of the most inflammatory, seditious, and revolutionary addresses to the electors that ever disgraced the pen of an Englishman; being worthy of the horrible days of Robespierrian tyranny.

Married.] At Messina, in Sicily, Lieut.-Col. Bunbury, Quarter-master General to the British army in that island, to Miss Louisa Fox, eldest daughter of General Fox, and niece of the late Right Hon. Charles James Fox.—By special licence, at the house of William Adam, esq. M.P. Bloomsbury-square, John Anstruther Thomson, esq. of Charleton, in the County of Fife, to Miss Adam, only daughter of William Adam, esq.—At Gretna Green, William Green, esq. Proctor of Doctors Commons, to Miss Mary Brewster, eldest daughter of John Brewster, esq. of Brandon, Suffolk.—At St. Martin's in the Fields, Robert Heathcote, esq. to Miss Searle, late of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.—Capt. John Alex. Paul Mac Gregor, of the Bengal Infantry, to Miss Jane Ness, of Baker-street, Portman-square.—At St. George's Church, George Warwick Bamfylde, esq. only son of Sir Charles W. Bamfylde, to Miss Sneyd, only daughter of the rev. Ralph Sneyd, precentor of St. Asaph.—At the same church, the Honourable Colonel Crewe, only son of Lord Crewe, to Miss Hungerford, of Cavendish-square.—Capt. John Croft, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Buckworth, of Finsbury-square.—At Mary la bonne Church, Major General the Hon. Charles Hope, to Miss Finch Hatton, eldest daughter of George Finch Hatton, esq. of Eastwell Park, Kent.—At St. George's Church, Lord Chartley, eldest son of the Earl of Leicester, to Miss Gardner, daughter of W. D. Gardner, esq. of Lower Grosvenor-street.

Died.] In the Fever Institution, Gray's Inn Lane, on the 18th of April, Robert Heron, author of the History of Scotland, Tour to the Highlands, and several works of merit. He was a native of Scotland, and bred to the church, and being a young man of promising abilities, was patronized

by Dr. Blair, who appointed him his assistant, in which capacity he officiated for some time. He was a man of multifarious erudition, and during his residence in Scotland, wrote, translated, and compiled, several reputable works in various branches of literature. His views of church preferment not answering his expectations, he abandoned his native country, and came to London, where his talents soon procured him the countenance of some eminent booksellers, as well as the friendship of literary men. Soon after his arrival in London, two newspapers, The British Press and The Globe, were established under the patronage of the booksellers, and of these he was for some time the editor. Last year he commenced a weekly newspaper called "Fame," which, not succeeding, involved him in pecuniary difficulties, that probably induced the fever, which terminated his existence.—After a lingering illness, John Charnock, esq. F.S.A. late captain in First Regiment Royal Tower Hamlets Militia. *A biographical account of the life and writings of this gentleman in our next.*—In child-bed, Mrs. Ebers, wife of Mr. John Ebers, librarian and stationer, Old Bond-street, who, with three children, have deeply to lament their irreparable loss.—In Wimpole-street, aged 55, Colonel Henry Fane, member of parliament for Lyme Regis, and a near relation of the Earl of Westmoreland. He was aid-de-camp to the king.—Of an inflammation in the bowels, on the 6th of May, John Peter Hankey, esq. Alderman of the Ward of Candlewick, and one of the candidates to represent the city of London in parliament. The first symptoms of his complaint appeared about eight on the preceding evening, when he complained of great fatigue and extreme thirst. He preferred wine and water to tea, which had been recommended to him, and felt himself so refreshed for the moment that he proposed to proceed on his canvass in the neighbourhood, but that proved only a momentary design, which he found himself unable to execute. His disorder now increased with an uncommon rapidity, and he expired about six o'clock in the following evening. This catastrophe occasioned a scene of distress in his family and commercial establishment, which proved the estimation in which he was held by those who were most intimately connected with him, while the regard which had been shewn him by his fellow-citizens, and the honour that seemed to await him, are no slight proofs of his public virtues. He was elected alderman in the beginning of 1806, and was also one of the managers of the London Institution.—On the 24th of April, at an advanced age, Mrs. Kemble, relict of the late Roger Kemble, esq. and mother of Mrs. Siddons and Messrs. Kemble. This venerable lady was the daughter of Mr. Ward, who was contemporary with Booth, Quin, &c. on the London stage, and who, after he quitted the metropolis, was the manager of a respectable provincial company for many years. Mr. Ward was esteemed a very good actor in that style which prevailed before the appearance of Garrick. Mr. Roger Kemble was an actor in Mr. Ward's company, and married Miss Ward early in life. The late Mrs. Kemble possessed a sound understanding, was well acquainted with the world, and a very judicious actress, but never appeared on the London boards.—In Kingsgate-street, Mr. Frodsham, aged 79, 64 of which he followed his profession as a watchmaker, &c.; he was one of the commissioners appointed by act of parliament, in the year 1763, to inspect the principles of the time-keeper of Mr. John Harrison.—In the Adelphi, Benjamin Booth, esq. for many years a Director of the East India Company.—At Draper's Hall, aged 72, the Rev. George Walker, F.R.S. and President of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester.—On the 20th of April, the Right Hon. Lawrence-Harman Parsons, Earl of Ross, 1806, Viscount (1795) and Baron Oxmantown, 1792; and one of the Representative Peers of Ireland in the British Parliament. His lordship married Lady Jane King, eldest daughter of the first Earl of Kingston, by whom he has left one daughter, who is married to Lord Erris, the nephew of the Countess of Ross, and who now inherits the immense fortune, real and personal, of her late father. The title devolves to Sir Lawrence Parsons, bart. the

Earl's nephew, who is now Earl of Ross. The deceased nobleman will be long regretted by his family, tenantry, and friends. He was of a retired disposition, and a great agricultural improver, and lived in the most princely stile of hospitality in Ireland; his equipage, horses, and liveries, being always most magnificent. His lordship had only just arrived in town from Ireland to attend his parliamentary duties.—In Broad Court, Bow-street, Mr. Mark Supple. He was a native of the South of Ireland, and upwards of twenty-five years a Reporter of Debates in Parliament. —Sir James Winter Lake, bart. a Fellow of the Royal Society, and much known in the literary world.—In Russell-street, Mrs. Egan, many years wardrobe-keeper, and principal dressmaker to the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.—Mr. Fellowes, printer of the Morning Advertiser, a daily newspaper, in Catherine-street.—In Charter House Square, Thomas Harvey, esq. one of the Directors of the South Sea Company.—At his house, in Old Broad-street, Dr. William Hamilton, one of the Physicians to the London Hospital.—Charles Dilly, esq. aged 67, formerly an eminent bookseller in the Poultry, at whose hospitable table Dr. Johnson, and the literary men of the day, so often assembled. He went to Ramsgate, on a visit to a distinguished literary friend, and died suddenly. It is said he has left property to the amount of 150,000l.—In Berners-street, John Buller, esq. Member of Parliament for East Looe, in Cornwall, being the second Parliament in which he sat, and was also recorder of that borough. He held a commission in the Cornish militia.—April 11, Mrs. Beard, wife of John Beard, esq. of Charter House Square, after a very painful and lingering disorder, which she supported for upwards of two years with the most christian fortitude and resignation, her amiable disposition, made her very justly beloved in the circle of her numerous acquaintance.

IRELAND.

On Saturday, the 4th of April, the Duke of Bedford laid the first stone of the foundation of a new vice-regal chapel, in the Castle-yard, Dublin. In a cavity of the stone were deposited coins of the present year of his majesty's reign, and a plate with the following inscription: "Hanc Ædem Deo optimo maximo olim dicatam vetustate penitus dirutam denuo exstrui jussit Joannes Bedfordiæ dux Hiberniæ pro Rex ipseque fundamina posuit. Anno a Christo nato M,D,CCC,VII." The plan is by Mr. Francis Johnstone, architect and inspector of public buildings.

Parliament has recently granted one thousand pounds for defraying the expences of his majesty's gold mine at Croaghan, in the county of Wicklow, for the year 1807; and 21,600l. for promoting and encouraging the linen and hempen manufactures.

The exports of provisions from this country, for the last year, are greater than have ever been known. In the town and neighbourhood of Waterford alone, no less than 50,000 hogs have been killed and salted for bacon, for exportation to England, in addition to the large quantity annually taken for the army and navy. The exports from Cork have been proportionably large.

There are now 200 artificers employed by his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, in Dungarvan, in the construction of a magnificent street and quay, adjoining which it is intended to erect a handsome bridge, over the much admired Dungarvan Prospect.

A temporary chapel, erected at Killyman, for the accommodation of the Roman Catholics of that parish, has been set on fire, and burnt to ashes.

It has been resolved by a meeting of the Catholics in Dublin, that a petition for a repeal of the various statutes still in force against Catholics, should be transmitted to Mr. Grattan, for the purpose of being laid before parliament this session.

The parish church of St. Andrew, in Dublin, was opened on the 8th of March, after a lapse of nearly fifteen years, during which time that church had been closed for the purposes of re-building and undergoing the decorations which are now so beautifully displayed in that place of worship.

FOREIGN EVENTS.

America.

Aaron Burr, Ex-Vice President of the United States, has been arrested, and is now a state prisoner, at New York. He was apprehended in Tombighee country, in the beginning of March, on the frontiers of the Spanish territory. He was conducted to New York to undergo an examination before Chief Justice Marshall, several circumstances concurring to recommend the choice of that tribunal.

The president has again suspended the act for prohibiting the importation of certain merchandize from Great Britain, till the second Monday of next December. This is done to give time for the necessary explanations on the part of both the American and British Governments, with respect to the late treaty entered into between the two nations, previously to its ratification.

GAZETTE LETTERS.

The Gazette of April 14, contains two letters from Admiral Dacres, at Port Royal, Jamaica; the one from Captain Briggs, of his majesty's ship Orpheus, relating the capture of a Spanish schooner; and the other from Captain Inglefield, of his majesty's sloop Hunter, announcing the capture of a Spanish schooner privateer.

This gazette also contains two letters from Admiral Cochrane, at Barbadoes, inclosing one from Captain Sayer, of his majesty's ship Galatea, mentioning his having taken the French Imperial corvette, Le Lynx, of 16 guns and 161 men; and another from Captain Cochrane, of the Jason, stating the capture of La Favourite, late in his Majesty's service, of 29 guns, and 150 men.

The Gazette of April 21, gives the Swedish official account of the raising of the siege of Stralsund, and the subsequent expulsion of the French forces from Swedish Pomerania, which was transmitted by the Baron Rehausen, the king of Sweden's minister at London, to Mr. Secretary Canning.

The Gazette of April 25, contains a notification from the King of Sweden's minister, that his Swedish Majesty had established the most strict and rigorous blockade at the mouth of the river Oder.

This Gazette also contains a letter from Captain Maitland, of the Emerald, to Lord St. Vincent, stating his having captured the French privateer Austerlitz of Nantz, of 14 guns and 96 men.

Admiral Dacres incloses two letters from Jamaica, from Captain Dacres of the Bacchante, stating his having taken the French national schooner, Dauphin. He also mentions his having, in conjunction with Captain Wise, of the Mediator, destroyed the forts of Samana, a celebrated resort of French privateers.

A letter from Captain Matson, of the Venus, to Admiral Cochrane, at Barbadoes, dated Feb. 22, announces the capture of the French privateer, L'Etoile, of 6 guns and 54 men.

The Gazette of May 5, contains a letter from Lord Collingwood, inclosing three from Sir John Duckworth, dated without the Dardanelles, March 6, of which the following are copies:

My Lord,

Together with this letter, I transmit to your lordship two letters of the 21st and 28th ult. the former of which will have informed you of my arrival with the squadron near Constantinople, and the latter of the unlucky attempt, in which the marines and boats' crews of the Canopus, Royal George, Windsor Castle, and Standard, had been engaged.

It is now my duty to acquaint your lordship with the result of the resolution which, for the reasons I have already detailed, I had adopted of forcing the passage of the Dardanelles. My letter of the 21st is dated at anchor eight miles from Constantinople, the wind not admitting of a nearer approach; but the Endymion, which had been sent a-head with a flag of truce, at the request of the ambassador, was enabled to anchor within 4 miles. Had it been then in our power, we should have taken our station off the town immediately; but as that could not be done from the rapidity of the current, I was rather pleased than otherwise, with the position we had been forced to take; for in the conferences between his Majesty's minister, Mr Arbuthnot, and the Captain Pacha, of the particulars of which your lordship is in possession, it was promised by Mr. Arbuthnot, that even when the squadron had arrived before Constantinople, the door to pacification should remain open, and that he would be

willing to negociate on terms of equality and justice. In consideration of this promise, and as it would convince the Porte of his Majesty's earnest desire to preserve peace, as well as possess her ministers with a confidence of the sincerity of our professions, it was the opinion of Mr. Arbuthnot, in which I concurred, that it was fortunate we had anchored at a little distance from the capital, as a nearer approach might have given cause for suspicion and alarm, and have cut off the prospect of an amicable adjustment of the differences which had arisen.

At noon of the 21st, Ysak Bey, a minister of the Porte, came off: from whose expressions Mr. Arbuthnot thought it impossible not to believe, that in the head of the government (for in the present instance, every circumstance proved that, between him and the armed populace, a great distinction is to be made) there really existed a sincere desire for peace; and the negociation was carried on, as will appear by the documents transmitted to your lordship, till the 27th; but from the moment of our anchorage, till we weighed, on the morning of the 1st of March, such was the unfortunate state of the weather, that it was not at any time in our power to have occupied a situation which would have enabled the squadron to commence offensive operations against Constantinople. On Sunday the 22d alone, for a few hours, the breeze was sufficient to have stemmed the current where we were placed; but such was the rapidity on shore where the Endymion was at anchor, that Captain Capel thought it very doubtful whether the squadron could have obtained an anchorage, though it had been held in preparative readiness, by signal, from day-break; but the peculiarly unsettled state of the weather, and the minister's desire that I should give a few hours for an answer to his letter, through Ysak Bey, prevented me from trying.—Before five o'clock, P.M. it was nearly calm; and in the evening the wind was entirely from the eastward, and continued light airs or calm till the evening of the 28th, when it blew fresh from the N.E. and rendered it impossible to change our position.

Two days after our arrival near Constantinople, the ambassador found himself indisposed, and has been ever since confined with a fit of illness, so severe as to prevent him from attending to business. Under these circumstances he had delivered in on the 22d, to the Turkish ministers, a project, as the basis on which peace might be preserved, and at his desire the subsequent part of the negociation was carried on in my name, with his advice and assistance; and while I lament most deeply, that it has not ended in the re-establishment of peace, I derive consolation from the reflection that no effort has been wanting on the part of Mr. Arbuthnot, and myself, to obtain such a result, which was soon seen, from the state of the preparations at Constantinople, could be effected by negociation only, as the strength of the current from the Bosphorus, with the circuitous eddies of the port, rendered it impracticable to place ships for an attack, without a commanding breeze; which, during the ten days I was off the town, it was not my good fortune to meet with.

I now come to the point of explaining to your lordship, the motives which fixed me to decide in repassing the channel of the Dardanelles, and relinquishing every idea of attacking the capital; and I feel confident it will require no argument to convince your lordship of the utter impracticability of our force having made any impression, as at this time the whole line of coast presented a chain of batteries; that twelve Turkish line of battle ships, two of them 3-deckers, with nine frigates, were with their sails bent, and apparently in readiness, filled with troops; add to this, near two hundred thousand were said to be in Constantinople, to march against the Russians; besides, there was an innumerable quantity of small craft, with boats; and fire vessels had been prepared to act against us. With the batteries alone we might have coped, or with the ships, could we have got them out of their strong hold; but your lordship will be well aware, that after combating the opposition which the resources of an empire had been many weeks employed in preparing, we should have been in no state to have defended ourselves against them as described, and then repass the Dardanelles. I know it was my duty, in obedience to your lordship's orders, to attempt every thing (governed by the opinion of the ambassador) that appeared within the compass of possibility; but when the unavoidable sacrifice of the squadron committed to my charge (which must have arisen, had I waited for a wind to have enabled me to cannonade the town, unattended by the remotest chance of obtaining any advantage for his Majesty's service) must have been the consequence of pursuing that object, it at once became my positive duty, however wounded in pride and ambition, to relinquish it; and if I had not been already satisfied on the subject, the increased opposition in the Dardanelles would have convinced me I had done right, when I resolved on the measure as indispensably necessary. I therefore weighed with the squadron on the morning of the 1st; and as it had been reported, that the Turkish fleet designed to make an effort against us, I gave them an opportunity, if

such was really their intention; I continued to stand on and off during the day, but they shewed no disposition to move.

I therefore, as every hour was of importance, bore up at dusk, with the squadron; we arrived off Point Pesquies, towards the evening of the 2d instant; but the daylight would not admit of our attempting to pass the castles, and the squadron came to anchor for the night: we weighed in the morning, and, when I add, that every ship was in safety outside of the passage, about noon, it is not without the most lively sense of the good fortune that has attended us.

The Turks had been occupied unceasingly, in adding to the number of their fort; some had been already completed, and others were in a forward state. The fire of the two inner castles had, on our going up, been severe; but, I am sorry to say, the effect they have had on our ships returning, has proved them to be doubly formidable: in short, had they been allowed another week to complete their defences throughout the channel, it would have been a very doubtful point whether a return lay open to us at all. The manner in which they employed the interval of our absence has proved their assiduity. I transmit your lordship an account of the damage sustained by the respective ships; also their loss in killed and wounded, which your lordship will perceive is far from trifling. The mainmast of the Windsor Castle being more than three parts cut through by a granite shot of eight hundred weight, we have found great difficulty in saving it. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. T. Duckworth.

Right Hon. Lord Collingwood, &c.

P.S. I am sorry to observe, that, in the course of this letter to your lordship, I have omitted to mention that, having placed the Hon. Captain Capel in the Endymion, which had been advanced in the stream of the Bosphorus, for the purpose of ascertaining when the squadron could stem the current, and for a watchful observation of the movements of the Turks, as well as to facilitate communication with the Porte, I feel myself indebted to that officer for his zealous attention and assiduity during the time he was placed in that arduous situation. J. T. D.

Royal George, off Constantinople,

My Lord, *February* 21.

I had the honour of transmitting to your lordship, by the late first lieutenant of the Ajax, the various details relating to the transactions of the squadron till the 17th ultimo. Your lordship will from thence have been informed of my resolution of passing the Dardanelles the first fair wind. A fine wind from the southward permitted me to carry it into effect on the morning of the 19th.

Information had been given me by his Majesty's minister, Mr. Arbuthnot, and Sir Thomas Louis, that the Turkish squadron, consisting of a 64-gun ship, four frigates, and several corvettes, had been for some time at anchor within the inner castle; and conceiving it possible they might have remained there, I had given orders to Rear Admiral Sir Sydney Smith to bring up with the Thunderer, Standard, and Active, and destroy them, should our passage be opposed. At a quarter before nine o'clock, the whole of the squadron had passed the outer castles, without having returned a shot to their fire (which occasioned but little injury). This forbearance was produced by the desire of his Majesty's minister, expressed to preserve every appearance of amity, that he might negociate with the strongest proof of the pacific disposition of our sovereign towards the Porte; a second battery, on the European side, fired also with as little effect. At half past nine o'clock, the Canopus, which, on account of Sir Thomas Louis's knowledge of the channel, joined to the steady gallantry which I had before experienced, had been appointed to lead, entered the narrow passage of Sestos and Abydos, and sustained a very heavy cannonade from both castles, within point-blank shot of each. They opened their fire on our ships as they continued to pass in succession, although I was happy in observing that the very spirited return it met with had so considerably diminished its force, that the effect on the sternmost ships could not have been so severe.

Immediately to the N.E. of the castles, and between them and Point Pesquies, on which a formidable battery had been newly erected, the small squadron which I have already alluded to were at anchor. The van division of our squadron gave them broadsides as they passed, and Sir Sydney Smith, with his division, closed into the midst, and the effect of the fire was such that in half an hour the Turks had all cut their cables to run on shore. The object of the rear-admiral was then to destroy them, which was most rapidly effected; as in less than four hours the whole of them had exploded, except a small corvette, and a gun-boat, which it was thought proper to preserve. I inclose to your lordship a statement of their number; and when I add also an account of the loss his Majesty's ships have sustained, I cannot help expressing my satisfaction that we have suffered so slightly; as, had any of their stone shot, some of which exceed eight hundred weight, made such a breach between wind and water, as they have

done in our sides, the ship must have sunk; or had they struck a lower mast in the centre, it must evidently have been cut in two; in the rigging too, no accident occurred that was not perfectly arranged in the course of next day. The sprit-sail-yard of the Royal George, the graft of the Canopus, and the maintop-sail-yard of the Standard, are the only spars that were injured.

It is with peculiar pleasure that I embrace the opportunity, which has been at this time afforded, of bearing testimony to the zeal and distinguished ability of Sir Sydney Smith; the manner in which he executed the service entrusted to him was worthy of the reputation which he has long since so justly and generally established. The terms of approbation in which the rear-admiral relates the conduct of Captains Dacres, Talbot, Harvey, and Moubray, which, from my being under the necessity of passing the Point of Pesquies before the van could anchor, he had a greater opportunity of observing than I could, cannot but be highly flattering; but I was a more immediate witness to the able and officer like conduct which Captain Moubray displayed in obedience to my signal, by destroying a frigate with which he had been more particularly engaged, having driven her on shore on the European side, after she had been forced to cut her cables, from under the fire of the Pompee and Thunderer. The sixty-four having run on shore on Pesquies Point, I ordered the Repulse to work up and destroy her, which Captain Legge, in conjunction with the boats of the Pompée, executed with great promptitude and judgment. The battery on the Point, of more than 30 guns, which, had it been completely finished, was in a position to have annoyed the squadron most severely in passing, was taken possession of by the Royal Marines and boats' crews of the rear division; the Turks having retired at their approach, and the guns were immediately spiked. This service was performed under the direction of Captain Nicholas, of the Standard's marines, whose spirit and enterprize can never be doubted; but as circumstances rendered it impracticable to effect the entire destruction of the redoubt, orders were given by Sir Sydney Smith to Captain Moubray, which I fully approved, to remain at anchor near the Pesquies, and to employ Lieutenants Carrol and Arabin, of the Pompée, and Lieutenant Lawrie, of the marines, to complete the demolition of the redoubt and guns, which when performed, the Active was to continue in the passage of the Dardanelles till further orders.

At a quarter past five, P. M. the squadron was enabled to make sail; and on the evening of the next day, the 20th, came to an anchor at ten o'clock, near the Prince's Islands, about eight miles from Constantinople, when I dispatched Captain Capel, in the Endymion, to anchor near the town, if the wind, which was light, would permit the ship to stem the current, to convey the ambassador's dispatches to the Sublime Porte, in the morning, by a flag of truce; but he found it impracticable to get within four miles, and consequently anchored at half past eleven, P. M.

I have now the highest satisfaction to add, that the conduct of the officers and ship's companies of the squadron under my command has fully supported the character of the British Navy, and is deserving of my warmest eulogium.

Having endeavoured to pay a just tribute to those whose duty necessarily called them into this service, I should feel myself very deficient if I omitted to mention that his Majesty's minister, Mr. Arbuthnot, and Lord Burghersh (who had requested to take a cruize with me) were amongst the most animated in the combat. To Captain Blackwood, who, after the unfortunate loss of the Ajax, volunteered to serve in the Royal George, great praise is due, for his able assistance in regulating the fire of the middle and lower decks; and when the Royal George anchored, he most readily offered his services to convey a message to the Endymion, of great moment, her pilot having refused to take charge of the ship. From thence he gave his assistance to arrange the landing of the troops from the sixty-four, and setting her on fire; indeed where active service was to perform, there was his anxious desire to be placed. His officers too requested to serve in the squadron, and their services, in passing through the Dardanelles, met with approbation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. T. Duckworth.

A list of Turkish ships and vessels taken and destroyed by the squadron under the command of Vice-admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B. at anchor off Point Pesquies, Feb. 19, 1807, within the Forts of the Dardanelles.

Burnt—1 line of battle ship, 64 guns; 4 frigates, 3 corvettes, 1 brig, 2 gun-boats.

Taken possession of—1 corvette, 1 gun-boat.

(Signed) J. T. Duckworth.

Royal George, at anchor off Prince's Islands, February

My Lord, 28, 1807.

I have to inform your lordship, that it was perceived, at nine o'clock yesterday morning, that the Turks had landed on the island of Proto, near which the squadron was anchored, and were erecting a battery in a position to annoy us; I immediately ordered the marines of the squadron to be

prepared for landing, and the boats to be manned and armed, and the Repulse, with the Lucifer, having been directed to cover them, they proceeded towards the island. The Turks, on the ships firing a few grape to scour the beach, quitted the island in their boats, when, all but one boat, with eleven men, escaped, the which, with two guns they had intended to mount, fell into our possession.

At half past two o'clock in the afternoon, Sir Thomas Louis sent to inform me, that he had received intelligence of a small number of Turks being still on the island, and requesting permission to send marines to take them. My reply was, that no risk whatever must be run; but if it could be effected without hazarding the people, it might; and a party of the Canopus' marines was immediately sent on shore in consequence, with the most positive orders to Captain Kent, from Sir Thomas Louis, not to pursue the object if he found it attended with any hazard. At four o'clock the party on shore made the signal for assistance, and the marines and boats, manned and armed, were directly ordered away from the Royal George, Windsor Castle, and Standard, with particular directions to bring off the Canopus's people, but to avoid being drawn into danger. A little before sun-set an officer was dispatched with orders for the whole to return on board.

On the return of the boats, which was not till after dark, I heard with the deepest regret of the loss we had sustained, a list of which I herewith transmit, and do most particularly lament Lieutenant Bellı, a young officer of the fairest promise, who had never served but with myself. To account in some degree for this unlucky affair, it appears, that the information of a few Turks only having remained on the island, was entirely false, as nearly an hundred of them had retired to an old convent, from the loop-holes in the walls of which they defended themselves with musketry. The people of the Canopus had in the first instance advanced close under the walls; and, in endeavouring to relieve them from their unpleasant situation, the others suffered.

In order, if possible, to prevent the retreat of the Turks from this island, the launches of the squadron, armed with their carronades, were ordered to row guard during the night, under the direction of Captain Elliot, of the Lucifer; but notwithstanding every possible vigilance, they are supposed to have escaped in the night, as the next morning it was represented to me that only seven Greek inhabitants of the place were remaining.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Abstract of the killed and wounded on board his Majesty's ships under the orders of Vice-Admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B. in forcing the passage of the Dardanelles, on the 19th of Feb.; at the attack of Prota the 27th; and on returning through the Dardanelles on the 3d of March, 1807.

Total—42 killed, 295 wounded, and 4 missing.

The Gazette of May 9, contains a dispatch from Major-General A. M. Fraser, dated Alexandria, March 25, 1807, and announcing the surrender on the 20th of that month, of the fortresses of Alexandria, with two Turkish frigates, and a corvette, which were taken possession of on the memorable 21st of March.

BULLETINS OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

[*Continued from page 381.*]

The *Thirty-third* is dated Berlin, Nov. 17, and says "The annexed suspension of arms was signed yesterday, at Charlottenburgh, and the season being advanced, this suspension establishes the quarters of the army. Part of Prussian Poland is thus occupied by the French army, and part of it is neuter.

"The Emperor of the French and King of Italy, and the King of Prussia, in consequence of negociations opened since the 23d of October last, for the re-establishment of the peace so unhappily interrupted between them, have judged it necessary to agree upon a suspension of arms; and for this purpose have appointed for their plenipotentiaries, viz. the Emperor of the French, the General of Division, Michael Duroc, Grand Marshal of the Imperial Palace, &c. and the King of Prussia, the Marquis de Lucchesini, his Minister of State, and General de Zastrow, who have agreed upon the following articles, viz.

"1. The troops of the King of Prussia, who are now on the right bank of the Vistula, shall assemble at Koningsburgh, and in Royal Prussia from the right bank of the Vistula.

"2. The French troops shall occupy the part of South Prussia, which is on the right bank of the Vistula, as far as the mouth of the river Bug, Thorn, Graudentz, Dantzick, the towns of Colberg and Lenczye, which are to be delivered as security; and in Silesia, the fortresses of Glogau and

Breslaw, with the portion of that province which is on the right bank of the Oder, and that part situated on the left bank of the same river; which will have for its boundary a line bordering on that river, five leagues above Breslau, passing through Oblau, Tobsen, three leagues behind Schweidnitz, but without comprising that fortress; and from thence to Freyburg, Landshut, and joining Bohemia to Liebau.

"3. The other parts of Eastern Prussia, or New Eastern Prussia, shall not be occupied by any of the armies, either French, Prussian, or Russian; and if the Russian troops are there, the King of Prussia engages to make them fall back to their own territory; as also not to receive any troops of that power into his states, during the existence of the present suspension of arms.

"4. The fortresses of Hameln and Nieuberg, as well as those mentioned in the second article, shall be delivered up to the French troops, with their arms and stores, an inventory of which shall be made out within a week after the exchange of the ratification of the present suspension of arms. The garrisons of those fortresses shall not be made prisoners of war, but shall be allowed to march to Koningsberg, and shall be allowed the necessary facilities for that purpose.

"5. The negociations shall be continued at Charlottenburgh, and if peace should not be the result of them, the two high contracting parties engage not to resume hostilities without reciprocally giving ten days notice to each other.

"6. The exchange of the ratifications of this suspension of arms shall take place at Graudentz, by the 21st of November at farthest.

Given at Charlottenburg, November 16, 1807.

(Signed) DUROC,
LUCCHESINI,
ZASTROW.

The *Thirty-fourth* is dated Berlin, Nov. 23, and states, that no account had been received of the ratification of the armistice. It then announces the surrender of Hameln by capitulation, to General Savary. Nine thousand prisoners, among whom are six generals, magazines for 10,000 men, with six months provisions, and all kinds of military stores; a company of flying artillery, and 300 cavalry, fell into the hands of the French. General Savary afterwards set off to Nieunberg, to force that place to capitulate.

The *Thirty-fifth* is dated Posen, Nov. 28, and states, that Bonaparte left Berlin on the 25th, and arrived at Custrin the same evening. On the 26th he was at Mezeritz, and arrived at Posen on the 27th, at ten at night. The next day he gave audience to the various States of the Poles. Duroc continued his journey to Osterode, where he found the King of Prussia, who declared to him "that a part of his states were in the possession of the Russians, that he was dependent upon them; consequently he could not ratify the armistice which had been concluded by his Envoy, because it was not in his power to fulfil the stipulated conditions."

The Grand Duke of Berg, with a part of the cavalry of the reserve, and the corps under Marshals Davoust and Lasnes, and Augereau, have entered Warsaw. The Russian General Benningsen, who occupied the place before the French arrived, evacuated it on hearing of the approach of the French, and that they intended to give him battle.

Prince Jerome, with a corps of Bavarians, is at Kalitsch. All the rest of the army has arrived at Posen.

Marshal Mortier, after taking possession of the Hanse-towns, proceeded towards Anclam, Rostock, and Swedish Pomerania.

The surrender of Hameln was marked by some particular circumstances. Disorders reigned in the numerous garrison. The officers and soldiers were exasperated against each other. The mutineers broke open the magazines where the brandy was deposited, and having got intoxicated began to fire on each other in the streets. The commandant sent courier after courier, to General Savary, to request him to come and take possession of the place, to which he consented, and entered it through a shower of bullets.

The *Thirty-sixth* is dated Posen, Dec. 1, and repeats the account of the Duke of Berg having entered Warsaw. The Russian General Bennigsen had anticipated the French in the possession of that place, and his ad-

vanced posts had taken a position along the river Drzura. On the 26th of November, the outposts of the different armies fell in with each other, and after some skirmishing the French entered Warsaw on the 28th. The Russians retreated over the Vistula. This bulletin says that it would be difficult to describe the enthusiasm of the Poles, their most fervent desire being to become again a great nation. The powerful abandon their castles, and come to implore, with earnestness, the restoration of their nation, and offer their children, their fortunes, and all their influence, towards accomplishing that end. "Shall the Polish throne be re-established, and shall the Great Nation secure for it respect and independence? Shall she recal it to life from the grave? GOD, only, who directs all human affairs, can resolve this great political question."

The day after this bulletin was published, namely, on the memorable 2d of December, there was addressed, in the name of the Emperor, to the Grand Army, the following

PROCLAMATION:
Imperial Head-quarters, at Posen, December 2, 1806.

SOLDIERS—A year ago, at the same hour, you were on the memorable field of Austerlitz. The sacred cohorts of Russia fled defeated before you, or surrounded, laid down their arms at the feet of their conquerors. To the moderation, and the, perhaps, blameable generosity, which overlooked the criminality of the Third Coalition, is the formation of a Fourth to be ascribed. But the Ally, on whose military skill their principal hope rested, is already no more. His principal towns, his fortresses, his forage and ammunition magazines, 280 standards, 700 pieces of cannon, are in our power. Neither the Oder nor Warta, the Desarts of Poland, nor the rude season of Winter, have been capable of arresting, for a moment, our progress. You have braved all dangers, have surmounted them all, and every enemy has fled on your approach. In vain did the Russians wish to defend the Capital of ancient and illustrious Poland. The French Eagles hover over the Vistula. The unfortunate, but brave Poles, on contemplating you, fancy they behold the celebrated Legions of their great Sobieski returning from a military expedition.

Soldiers, we shall not lay down our arms, until a General Peace has confirmed and secured the power of our Allies, until it has restored to our commerce its freedom, and given back to us our Colonies. On the Elbe, and on the Oder, we have re-conquered Pondicherry, all our possessions in India, the Cape of Good Hope, and the Spanish Colonies. What right has Russia to hope that she shall hold the balance of destiny in her hand? What right has she to expect she should be placed in so favourable a situation? Shall there be a comparison made between the Russians and us! Are we not then the soldiers of Austerlitz?

(Signed) NAPOLEON.

The *Thirty-seventh* is dated at Posen, December 2, and gives the following as the particulars of the capitulation of Fort Czenstokaw, 600 men of the garrison, 30 pieces of cannon, and some magazines, have fallen into our hands. A treasure has been found, consisting of a number of valuables, which had been dedicated by the Poles to the Holy Virgin, as the tutelary guardian of the country. This treasure Bonaparte ordered to be given up to the original proprietors. The French army at Warsaw is perfectly satisfied with the patriotism of the Poles; and this day the city of Posen gave a ball in honour of his majesty, who was present an hour. *Te Deum* was also performed to-day, in consequence of its being the anniversary of Bonaparte's coronation.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

After maturely considering the last communication of our correspondent 'Carruth,' it appears to us, as the contest which it embraces has been suspended, if not for the present entirely set at rest, by one of the parties most interested in the discussion, and is most seriously deprecated by another party,—it therefore appears to us altogether adviseable to drop the further investigation of a subject in which so many discordant interests are involved, and the extreme delicacy of which *at this time* might entail many difficulties upon those who engaged in it. We beg, nevertheless, to thank our friendly correspondent for his uniform attention to our publication.

The 'Exordium,' does not properly coincide with our ideas of poetic excellence, nor is it of a character *universally* interesting.

'A Customer' will find that we have attended to his remonstrance. We regret;

however, that it is too late for us to rectify the defects of the transcription to which he has adverted.

Several enquiries having been made after the work from which an extract was given in the State of Public Affairs for March, page 264, we here insert the title:—Lettre a Monsieur A. F. T. Du F****, Membre du Consistoire et Tresorie de l'Eglise Protestante de Rouen. A Paris, 1806. It is a small octavo pamphlet, in fifty-five pages, and is signed at the end—Photinus, Paris, 6 Decembre, 1806. It will, we believe, soon appear in an English dress.

BOOKS PUBLISHED MAY 1807.

☞ *As this Department will be of great Importance to* AUTHORS *and* BOOKSELLERS, *as well as to Literature in general, it is requested that* NOTICES *of Works may be forwarded as early as possible (free of Postage), which will be regularly inserted.*

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PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

BERKSHIRE.

DIED.] At Windsor, the Rt. Rev. John Douglas, D.D. Lord Bishop of Salisbury, Chancellor of the Order of the Garter, and a Trustee of the British Museum, F.R.S. and F.A.S. *(A further account of the life of this eminent scholar will appear in our next.)*

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

The Norrisian Prize is this year adjudged to the Rev. Thomas Broadley, M.A. for his Essay, *On the Fulness of Time when Christ came into the world.*

The Rev. Mr. Penrose, A.M. of Corpus Christi College, has been appointed Bampton Lecturer for the year 1808.

The Rev. Herbert Marsh, B.D. Fellow of St. John's-college, has been elected Lady Margaret's Professor of Divinity, in the room of the late Professor Mainwaring.

CUMBERLAND.

The Board of Agriculture has voted their gold medal to the Bishop of Llandaff, for his new and extensive plantations on the banks of the Derwentwater-lake.

DEVONSHIRE.

On Friday, May 22, about twelve o'clock, a fire broke out in a bake-house in the town of Chudleigh, which raged with increasing fury, and, at length, communicated to a house containing two barrels of gunpowder, which belonged to a person employed in blowing up the rocks: this soon took fire, and blew up with a terrible explosion. The wind being very high, and many houses on each side of the street covered with thatch, the whole town became a general conflagration. Only one fire engine could be found in the town, and that was soon after burned. Exeter is the nearest place from which any assistance could be procured, and that being nine miles distant, there was nothing to stop the progress of the flames. The market-house, and all the houses excepting about seven, at the extreme ends of the town, were consumed. Fortunately, no lives were lost; the church being a little to windward of the flames, was saved, and proved an asylum for the distressed inhabitants, whose situation must be truly deplorable. The number of houses destroyed is estimated at 175, the owners of which are many of them now without property, and all without a home. We trust that the purses of Englishmen, which were open to an enemy, the unhappy citizens of Leyden, will not be closed against the no less unfortunate inhabitants of Chudleigh, their countrymen and friends. Chudleigh was a beautiful town, about nine miles W.S.W. of Exeter, with a weekly market on Saturday. The woollen manufacture was its principal trade.

DEVONSHIRE.

Died.] At Heavitree, aged 76, the Rev. George Moore, A.M. vicar of that parish, canon-residentiary of St. Peter's, Exeter, and archdeacon of Cornwall.—At Tiverton, Mr. Martin Dunsford, many years a respectable merchant there, and author of the "Historical Memoirs of Tiverton," published in 1792, in one volume 4to, and written with much liberality.

ESSEX.

Died.] At Harwich, aged 27, Capt. Dawson, of the 79th regiment, eldest son of John Dawson, esq. of Mosley-hill, Liverpool.

HAMPSHIRE.

Died.] At Southampton, Lady Stuart, widow of the late Sir Simon Stuart, Bart.—At Barton-house, aged 81, Sir Thomas Moore, bart. formerly of Bury St. Edmund's, and the last heir-male of Sir Richard Moore, bart. of Pakenham in Suffolk.—At Alresford, Edward Hopkins, esq. an eminent solicitor of that place, whose death is universally lamented by his numerous acquaintance.—Drowned, in the wreck of the Blanche frigate, off Morlaix (see p. 383), Mr. Goodhew, a gentleman of great talents and attainments. He had contrived a system of naval signals, which received the approbation of the best judges, and will probably be brought into general practice. He was going to superintend the execution of them when the melancholy event happened. As an artist he possessed no ordinary skill, and his drawings are much admired. His poetical effusions manifest humour and fancy.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The result of a course of experiments has been laid before the Hereford Agricultural Society, by T. A. Knight, esq. from which it appears, that the strength of the juice of any cider-apple is in exact proportion to its weight. Thus the juices of the inferior apples are light when compared with the juices of the old and approved sorts. The forest stire outweighed every other, until it was put in competition with the new variety produced by Mr. Knight, from the Siberian Crab and the Lulham Pearmain, nor could another juice be found equal in weight to the latter.

Died.] The Rev. Thomas Allen, vicar of Bridstow, and perpetual curate of Brimfield, and a justice of the peace for the county.

LANCASHIRE.

It is mentioned, that by the embankment of Lancaster Sands, at an expense of from 150,000l. to 200,000l. about 38,710 acres might be reco-

vered from the sea, which, when improved, would be worth 1,340,000l.

A storm of hail, rain, thunder, and lightning lately took place at Preston, more severe than ever before experienced in that part of the country. Some of the hailstones, which were measured, were upwards of *three inches and a half in circumference.*

Died.] At Tower, in Furness, the Rev. Mr. Bell, in his 95th year; and on the same day, and in the same house, his brother-in-law, Mr. Wm. Hemming, in his 91st year. Mr. Bell had been curate of Tower upwards of 61 years; and about seven years ago, two of his predecessors, curates of Tower, were living, one at Seathwaite in Furness, the other at Grayrigg in Westmorland. A short time ago, a gentleman of the neighbourhood asked Mr. Bell what the curacy of Tower might be worth? On which he answered, that it was now a very good thing, viz. about 35l. per annum, whereas, at the time he came there, it was not worth more than 10l. Although Mr. Bell had been blind for many years, yet he performed the occasional duty until a short time previous to his death.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Died.] At Willingham, near Gainsborough, the Rev. Robert Wells, D.D. and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the parts of Lindsey, aged 74.

LANCASHIRE.

Died.] At Everton, suddenly, aged 53, John Gregson, esq. one of the aldermen of Liverpool.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Died.] At Kettering, aged 71, Mr. Thomas Wright, owner of the waggons for more than fifty years between that place and London.

SUFFOLK.

Died.] At his seat at Stanton Downham, aged 71, the Right Hon. Charles Sloane, Earl Cadogan, Viscount Chelsea, and one of the Family Trustees of the British Museum. He was a nobleman possessed of much urbanity, and whose loss will be greatly regretted in the neighbourhood in which he lived. This venerable peer was twice married. By his first lady he had six sons, three of whom died in the service of their country. Thomas, who was in the royal navy, was lost in the Glorieux man of war; George, who was in the service of the East India Company, was killed in India; and Edward, who was a captain in in the army, fell a victim to the climate, at St. Lucie. His Lordship's two eldest daughters, by his second marriage, are the wives of the Hon. and Rev. Gerald Valerian Wellesley, and the Hon. Henry Wellesley, brother to Marquis Wellesley. His Lordship is succeeded in his titles and estates by his son Charles Henry Viscount Chelsea, now Earl Cadogan.

SURREY.

Died.] At Ashley Park, aged 79, Sir Henry Fletcher, bart. of Cleahall, Cumberland, for which county he was member of parliament 40 years. Sir Henry was originally brought up in the naval service of the East India Company, and commanded two of its ships, the Stormont and Middlesex, in succession. On his return home he was chosen a director of the Company, and continued so for 18 years, except when he went out by rotation. He was first returned a Member to serve in Parliament for Cumberland in 1768; and in 1782, we find him approving of the treaty of peace, so far as regarded the East India Company's settlements, but in a cautious and guarded manner.—When Mr. Fox introduced his celebrated India bill, Nov. 18, 1783, Sir Henry Fletcher was nominated one of the seven commissioners for the affairs of Asia, along with Lord Fitzwilliam, Viscount Lewisham, Sir Gilbert Elliott, &c. Sir Henry, in 1796, voted with Mr. Fox, for a direct censure on Ministers, on account of having advanced money to the Emperor and the Prince of Condé, without the knowledge of Parliament: and in 1797, he supported Mr. Grey, now Lord Howick, in the motion for a Reform in Parliament.—At Chertsey, aged 65, Mr. R. Wetton.

SHROPSHIRE.

Died.] At Church Stretton, the Rev. John Mainwaring, Lady Margaret's Professor of Divinity in the university of Cambridge, to which he was appointed in 1788. He was a native of Warwickshire, and educated at St. John's-college; B.A. 1745; M.A. 1750; S.T.B. 1758; rector of Church Stretton, and of Aberdaron,

in Caernarvon, a gentleman highly esteemed for his classical knowledge and taste. He published, in 1780, a volume of sermons on several occasions, preached before the university, most of which had appeared before singly. These discourses, and the elegant prefixed dissertation on that species of composition, have been highly admired as polished specimens in their kind, and place the genius and judgment of their author in a most respectable point of view. He also published a few occasional single sermons since the above date; and was engaged in a controversy with the late bishop Halifax, about the proper way of quoting passages of scripture: also, a sermon at the primary visitation of Dr. Butler, bishop of Hereford.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

On the 30th of April, at six o'clock in the evening, the thermometer without doors, in the shade, at Bath, stood at the unprecedented height, for the time of year, of 70.

Died.] Sir Edward Harrington, knt. He was the only son of the venerable Dr. Harrington, of Bath. He was a member of the corporation of that city, and received the honour of knighthood on presenting an address to his Majesty from his colleagues, at the time Margaret Nicholson attempted to stab the King. He was a man, whose writings discover that he possessed a considerable share of genius mixed with a profusion of eccentricity. He published, in 1786, an account of an *Excursion from Paris to Fontainbleau*, which was written in a humourous and animated manner. In 1793, he published an octavo volume, principally relating to painting, under the affected title of *A Schizzo on the Genius of Man.* This was a medley of a peculiar sort, but it was intended by its author to sound the praises of Mr. Thomas Barker, a painter of Bath, and to review his pictures, and the body of the work was confined to these subjects. In 1796, Sir Edward published *Remarks on a letter relative to the late Petitions to Parliament for the safety and preservation of his Majesty's person*, in which he was very lavish of invective against the philosophic levellers of the day. Sir Edward died early in March, 1807.—At Clifton, Elizabeth, countess dowager of Mayo, relict of the late archbishop of Tuam and earl of Mayo. She was the sister of John, earl of Clanwilliam, and left issue the present earl of Mayo.—At Bath, Gilbert Petrie, esq. of the island of Tobago.—In Seymour-str. aged 77, Ferdinando Anderdon, esq. —At Clifton, Lady Elizabeth Magennis, daughter of the late earl of Enniskillen.—At Bristol, Capt. Dunning, of the Wiltshire militia.—At Bath, Sir Henry Dillon Massey, bart. —At Bath, Mr. Thomas Mann, aged 94, grandson of the late Mr. Thomas Vernor, an eminent bookseller in the Poultry.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

The Worcester and Birmingham canal was opened on the 30th of March, from Hopwood to Tardebig, an extension of five miles, and in consequence a very considerable increase of tonnage will take place. This barge-canal is completed from Birmingham upwards fourteen miles, half the way to the Severn, near Worcester, without a lock. The conclusion of this important work will be of very great advantage to the port of Bristol, as this canal is intended to enter the deep water in the Severn, below Worcester, which will render the conveyance between the port of Bristol and Birmingham, also the conveyance by the Stratford, Warwick, and Knapton canals, to London, certain, cheap, and expeditious.

Died.] At Madeira, in February, where he went for the benefit of his health, the Rev. Edward Wigley, B.D. vicar of Yardley, and formerly fellow of St. John's-college. B.A. 1787. M.A. 1790. B.D. 1797.—At Worcester, on his return from Bath to Edinburgh, John Bonar, esq. solicitor of excise in Scotland.

WILTSHIRE.

Died.] At Corsham, aged 73, the Rev. Charles Page, rector of Littleton Drew, and of Biddestone, both in this county.

YORKSHIRE.

The inhabitants of Silkstone, near Doncaster, were lately visited by one of the most alarming phenomena ever remembered. The clouds had portended rain, though none had fallen, when suddenly a torrent of water appearing, from four to six feet in diameter, deluged the town, which is

situated in a valley, and several persons were unfortunately drowned.

Died.] At Welburne, near Castle Howard, aged 38, Mr. George Daniel, late of Hull, bookseller, and formerly one of the proprietors of the Hull Advertiser.—At Tadcaster, aged 81, the Rev. Edward Marshall, A.M. formerly Fellow of Clare-hall, Cambridge, and late vicar of Duxford.—At Pocklington, in an advanced age, the Rev. Kingsman Baskett, many years master of the grammar-school at that place, and formerly of St John's-college, Cambridge.—At Pontefract, aged 76, Major Fox, formerly town-major of Carlisle.—At Gilling, Lieut. John Sotheran, aged 62, commandant of the Hemsley volunteer infantry.—At Ferham, near Rotherham, Jonathan Walker, esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the peace for the West Riding of the county of York.—At Barchincliffe Lindley, near Huddersfield, Mr. David Haigh, aged 83, and on Thursday morning following, Frances, his wife, aged 90. They were both interred in the same grave at Huddersfield. It is remarkable, that the husband, on the Friday before his death, had a presentiment that they would be both carried to the grave at the same time. This couple had been married above sixty years.

WALES.

A melancholy accident happened at Holywell early in April, by which 27 men were killed in a coal-mine, owing to the fire damp arising. The distress of the wives and children of the deceased on this occasion is more easily conceived than described.

A bill has been brought into Parliament, to enable the Rev. A. J. T. Gwynne to repair and enlarge, or rebuild the pier within the harbour of Aberayron in Cardiganshire, to improve the said harbour, to establish a market there, and two fairs yearly.

The fire which happened at Hafod, in Cardiganshire, the seat of Thomas Johnes, esq. was an event of so unfortunate a kind, that our readers will doubtless be gratified in knowing more particulars respecting it. The conduct of Mr. Johnes, who has suffered so severely by the melancholy event, is in the highest degree honourable to his character; nor is that of the Directors of the British and Imperial Fire Offices less entitled to the praise of liberality. The extent of the loss, as far as it was possible to ascertain a loss of such vast and various magnitude, has been estimated with great ability, perspicuity, and judgment, by Mr. Abbott, who acted as agent for the adjustment of the claims upon both offices. The following is a succinct account of the supposed origin of this lamentable occurrence.

On the 13th of March, 1807, at a quarter past three in the morning, Mrs. Johnes discovered that the house was on fire, and immediately alarmed the family. Mr. Hanbury Williams, of Colebrook, Monmouthshire, was visiting at the house. Mrs. Johnes attempted to save some of the principal books in the gallery, but could not remain there long enough to render much service. Mr. Williams and his servant completely cleared four bookcases below of their contents, at which time the lead pouring down in showers, drove them from thence. The plate, and some furniture, pictures, china, and glass were saved, but the major part of the books, furniture, including magnificent French glasses, wine, linen, stores, marble busts, Mosaic, musical instruments, ornaments, Mrs. Johnes's private library, dressing-plate, jewels, trinkets, laces, and all her wardrobe, together with the mansion, were consumed in about three hours. Mrs. Johnes and Mr. Williams are of opinion, that, when they arose, the flames were on the garret floor, and Mrs. J. attributed the misfortune to the careless use of a warming-pan in the housekeeper's chamber: all the servants agree in saying, that they discovered the fire on the staircase west of the ante-library: the housekeeper charges the house-maids with taking hot ashes from under the grate, and leaving them in scuttles under the stairs, instead of emptying them in the proper place.

The secluded situation of Hafod prevented assitance; none could be obtained but from the inmates, three men and the gardener, who were called from below the hill, three ladies, and about eight female servants. An engine was kept upon the premises, but no one there could work it, and the flames were uninterrupted in their

progress until they had spent their fury, and (excepting the walls and turrets) had levelled to the ground the pride of Wales.

From the period of the destruction of the Alexandrian Library, no greater loss has perhaps befallen literature than in the conflagration at Hafod, by which, in three hours, was consumed a collection of precious books, that would have given honour to a sovereign, splendor to a palace—a collection the fruit of 40 years pursuit, formed with a liberality truly magnificent, a judgment correct, a taste refined, and a fortune ample, by a gentleman whose learned labours will transmit his name to posterity, and who can never cease to lament the calamity here recorded. No catalogue of this invaluable treasure was compiled, so that it is now become impossible to specify the different articles that adorned this celebrated mansion; weeks, even months, might be occupied (with catalogues of all other libraries to assist Mr. Johnes's memory) before an enumeration of the major part could be committed to writing. And here it will be proper to premise, that the best copies of the finest editions were studiously sought for, and purchased, regardless of expense.

By great and unwearied exertions, Mr. Johnes was able to effect a salvage, amounting to about 3,500l.: but the candid manner in which the British and Imperial Fire Offices had conducted themselves towards him, induced him to conceive that the benefit arising from that salvage should not be exclusively his own, and therefore he relinquished it entirely in their favour as they were such great sufferers as well as himself by the fatal occurrence. Mr. Johnes testified his sentiments on this occasion, by a letter, addressed to the Directors, in which he takes an opportunity of expressing in high terms his entire satisfaction with Mr. Abbott's delicacy and propriety of behaviour while making his survey, as well as with the ability which he manifested in performing his duty. The loss altogether was adjusted at 20,584l.

SCOTLAND.

It is intended to open a communication by the north side of Loch Ness, through Glenshiel to the Isle of Skye, and from Ribrice, in Glenshiel, to the new road leading across the country to the road called the Loch Housn, or Glengary road, and thence to Fort William road. By these two roads an easy access will be opened from Inverness to the isle of Skye and adjacent islands, and from these islands an easy communication to the south of Scotland. The difficulty of driving the cattle of the Isle of Skye, and from the neighbourhood of Bernera, to Fort Augustus, is generally admitted. It is even said, that the annual injury and dangers suffered by droves, in their way over this small portion of the road to Falkirk, is greater than that of the whole of the rest of the journey.

The Dutch frigate Utrecht, of 38 guns, from Helveotsluys to Curaçoa, was wrecked on the island of Sanda, one of the Shetland isles, in one of the late storms. The crew (including about 200 artillery) amounted to 450 men, about 100 of whom were drowned. The remainder surrendered to the people of the island. It was her first voyage. The dispatches she had on board have been saved, and transmitted to the British Government.

The magistrates of Glasgow have contracted for building the new church. It is to be placed in Buchanan-street, and will form, not only an excellent termination to that street, but also an elegant ornament to all that part of the city.

A bill has been brought into Parliament for raising and securing a fund for the relief of widows and children of burgh and parochial schoolmasters in Scotland.

His Majesty has been pleased to institute a Professorship of Natural History in the University of Glasgow, and to appoint Mr. Lockhart Muirhead, A.M. to be the first professor.

Died.] At Glasgow, Mrs. Margaret Buchanan, relict of Dugald Buchanan, esq. of Craigievearn. This lady has left great estates both heritable and moveable; but having first executed a deed, leaving the same to Miss Janet Buchanan, daughter of the said Dugald Buchanan, now spouse of Mr. Charles M'Nab, in St. Ninian's, and afterwards deeds conveying the whole to Mr. David Snodgrass, eldest

son of Neil Snodgrass, esq. of Conninghamhead, mutual reductions have been executed by the parties: so that, until the issue of these questions, it is uncertain to whom the properties will belong.—At Tillicoulty Manse, the Rev. D. Alexander Stirling, minister of that parish.—At the Manse of Kelton, the Rev. Thomas Halliday, minister of that parish.—At Edinburgh, Lady Maxwell, relict of Sir Wm. Maxwell, of Monreith, bart. and mother of her Grace the Duchess of Gordon.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS,

APRIL 21, 1807, to MAY 19, 1807, inclusive.

[*Extracted from the London Gazette*]-----*The Solicitors' Names are between Parenthesis.*

ATCHISON D. Weedon Beck, Northamptonshire, draper, (Egerton, Gray's Inn). Allen J. Rotherhithe, coal-merchant, (Flexney, Chancery-lane). Abell T. Attleburgh, Norfolk, grocer, (Baxters and Martin, Furnival's Inn). Agar M. Austin-friars, ship owner, (Crowder and Co. Frederick's-place, Old Jewry).

Bennett M. St. Thomas the Apostle, Devonshire, yarn-manufacturer, (Pearce, Honiton). Burke J. D. Queen's Elms, Chelsea, merchant, (Bousfield, Bouverie-street). Brown W. Liverpool, tailor, (Battye, Chancery-lane). Bowyer J. Cheapside, warehouseman, (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Braid A. Frith-street, baker, (Martelli, Norfolk-street). Bonwick, J. Fair-street, Horsleydown, grocer, (Sherwood, Cushion-court, Broad-street). Barrowclough T. Leeds, clothier, (Sykes and Co. New Inn). Benge W. Park place, St. James-street, broker, (Wadeson and Co. Austin-friars). Barnes J. Newport, Isle of Wight, carpenter, (Gilbert, Newport). Bisshop J. St. Swithin's-lane, merchant, (Hester and Co. Lincoln's Inn). Bell J. Fleur-de-lis-street, Spitalfields, soap-manufacturer, (Vincent and Co. Bedford-street, Bedford-square).

Cox S. Gillingham, Dorsetshire, miller, (Dyne, Serjeant's Inn). Cross H. Albany-house, Piccadilly, cook and tavern keeper, (Blake and Co. Essex-street). Chapman J. Martin's-lane, Cannon-street, drysalter, (Gregson and Co. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street). Cassano A. Piccadilly, auctioneer, (Popkin, Dean-street, Soho). Clayton R. Staley-bridge, Lancaster, victualler, (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Colquhoun A. High-street, Lambeth, yeast-merchant, (Marson, Church-row, Newington Butts). Cox R. Castle street, Southwark, carpenter, (Yates, Temple). Clark J. and Hall H. Market-Harborough, Leicester-shire, carpet-manufacturers, (Kinderley and Co. Gray's Inn). Cranston W. Drury-lane, currier, (Street and Co. Philpot-lane).

Dawson T. Portland-road, dealer and chapman, (Morgan, Bedford-row). Dodd J. Pall-mall, hatter, (Dawson and Co. Warwick-street, Golden-square). Drake W. Gutter-lane, warehouseman, (Blunt, Old Pay Office, Broad-street). Davis H. Old-street-road, cabinet-maker, (Pike, Air-street, Piccadilly). Dent R. Stoke Golding, Leicestershire, grocer, (Ruddall and Co. Clement's Inn). Dawson W. N. Tabernacle-square, Finsbury, draper, (Hinrich, Palsgrave-place, Strand). Davis P. Manchester, liquor-merchant, (Kearsley and Co. Manchester). Dutton J. Burwardsley, Cheshire, cheese factor, (Allen and Co. Furnival's Inn). Dewhurst R. Preston, Lancashire, upholsterer, (Blakelock, Temple). Dudfield D. Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire, innkeeper, (Windus and Co. Chancery lane). Darnall W. George-yard, Lombard-street, stationer, (Turner, Edward-street, Cavendish-square).

Gosling D. Nottingham, victualler, (Bromley and Co. Holborn-court, Gray's Inn). Gywn E. Belvidere-row, Lambeth, timber-merchant, (Clark, Lincoln's Inn). Higham R. Preston, corn-merchant, (Windle, John-street, Bedford-row). Hughes T. Norfolk street, Strand, wine-merchant, (Palmore, Warnford-court, Throgmorton-street). Hope W. Manchester, grocer, (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Harris R. Fish-street-hill, woollen-manufacturer, (Gale and Son, Bedford-street). Hewlett J. Gloucester, cabinet-maker, (Jenkins and Co. New Inn). Hickling D. Frisby, Leicestershire, butcher, (Rigge and Co. Carey-street, Lincoln's Inn). Hubbard C. Norwich, haberdasher, (Geldard, Holborn-court, Gray's Inn). Hibbs R. and Saxby R. Weeley, Essex, grocers. Hawkins J. I. Dalby Terrace, City-road, manufacturer of musical instruments, (Smart, Clement's Inn).

James J. Sibbney, Cornwall, woolstapler, (Roberts, Helston, Cornwall). Jarmy W. Norwich, fellmonger, (Harmer, Norwich). Johnson B. Liverpool, linen-draper, (Parr and Co. Liverpool).

Kenyon R. Manchester, muslin-manufacturer, (Johnson and Co. Manchester).

Lolley W. Liverpool, wine-merchant, (Hannam, Covent-garden). Loveday C. Painswick, Gloucestershire, clothier, (Shepherd and Co. Bedford-row). Lansdown E.

Bridgewater, innholder, (Bleasdale and Co. New Inn) Levy S. Mansell street, Goodman's fields, jeweller, (Poole, Dowgate-hill). Lycett J. Manchester, calico-manufacturer, (Kinderly and Co. Gray's Inn). Laird M. Redburn, Herts. straw hat-manufacturer, (Morton, Furnival's Inn).

Manke W. Liverpool, timber-merchant, (Blackstock, St Mildred's-court, Poultry). Medley C. Fleet-street, coach-master, (Chappell, New-Inn Buildings). May T. Shepperton, shopkeeper, (Rigge, Carey-street). Morley W. Drury-lane, warehouseman, Hutchinson and Co. Addle-street, Wood-street)

Oates E. Leeds, drysalter, (Allen, Furnival's-Inn).

Poole T. E. Drayton in-Hales, Salop, currier, (Benbow and Co. Lincoln's-Inn). Pearce E. Haymarket, music seller, (Dawson and Co. Warwick-street). Pawson W. Chatham, porter and British wine-merchant, (Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane). Poulden T. High-st. Shadwell, cheesemonger, (Vincent and Co. Bedford-st Bedford square.) Parnell J. Manchester, linen-draper, (Wilson, Greville-street, Hatton-garden). Party J. Great Portland-street, linen-draper, (Hollamby, Furnival's-Inn). Poole S. Cheapside, haberdasher, (Earnshaw, Red Cross-street). Pollard W and J. Manchester, cotton-spinners, (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Palke R. Little Hempston, Devonshire, coal merchant, (Fowell, Finch-lane) Preston J. Barton-upon-Humber, Lincolnshire, tanner, (Marris and Co. Barton-upon-Humber). Puckey M. of the parish of Probus, Cornwall, woolstapler, (Edwards, Truro.) Parker J. Ringwood, Southampton, grocer, (Jennings, Great Shire-lane). Parry M. Pontypool, shopkeeper, (Whitcombe and Co. Gloucester.)

Reid A. Lower East Smithfield, victualler, (Holmes and Lewis, Mark-lane).

Stevens W. Little St. Thomas Apostle, money-scrivener, (Everest, Epsom, Surry). Shaw R. Ashby-de la-Zouch, cabinet-maker, (Price and Co. Lincoln's-Inn). Short B. Finsbury-place, merchant, (Drewe and Co. New-Inn). Sowley R. and Coles J. Knowle, Warwickshire, and of Banbury, Oxfordshire, cornfactors, (Egerton, Gray's-Inn-square). Scot M. Bury, dealer and chapman, (Milne and Parry, Old Jewry). Suter J. East Retford, Nottingham, mercer, (Atkinson, Castle-street, Falcon-square). Skurray C. T. Lloyd's coffee-house, underwriter, (Robinson, New-square, Lincoln's-Inn). Spring T., jun. Great Grimsby, Lincolnshire, ironmonger, (Barber, Gray's-Inn). Smith S. Gun-street, Spitalfields, baker, (Wilkinson and Co. White Lion-street, Spital-sq.). Sayer J. Upper North-place, Gray's-Inn-Lane, and Jeffery J. Titchfield, coach and harness makers, (Becket, Clement's-Inn). Stuart T. Bermondsey-street, hat-manufacturer, (Buffar, Gray's Inn). Squire T. West-square, dealer and chapman, (Holmes and Co. Mark-lane).

Tucker W. Exeter, merchant, (Williams and Co. New-square, Lincoln's-Inn), Thorp J. jun. St. Ives, linen-draper, (Swain and Co. Old Jewry). Tredgold W. Southampton, tallow-chandler, (Rake, Southampton).

Valentine R. and J. Mumford's court, Milk st. warehousemen, (Latimer, Gray's-Inn-square). Vaughan R. Fore-street, linen-draper, (Syddall, Aldersgate-street). Vandrant J. Wood-street, carpenter, (Ledwich, Baldwin's-court). Vipond J. Penrith, Cumberland, flax-dresser, (Wordsworth, Staple-Inn)

Whitaker W. Wakefield, Yorkshire, and Whitaker J. Leegreen, colliers, (Willis, Warnford-court, Throgmorton-street). Wells W. Rosemary lane, victualler, (Jones, New-court, Crutched-friars). Wyke W. Preston, linen-draper, (Blakelock, Temple). Williams J. Romney Iron Works, Monmouth, shopkeeper, (Blandford and Sweet, Inner Temple). Wright J. Oldham, Lancashire, mercer, (Meredith and Co. Lincoln's-Inn, New-square). Wilcock H. and J. Manchester, stay-makers, (Huxley, Temple). Williams J. Bristol, broker, (Berridge, Harton-garden).

Young W. Leaton, in Holderness, Yorkshire, grocer, (Lowndes and Co. Red Lion-square).

DIVIDENDS.

Alfrey J. jun. Carshalton, Surrey, May 26. Atkinson R. Watters H. and Ord W. Fenchurch-street, June 2. Arden J and J. B. Beverley, Yorkshire, June 27. Beatson W. and J St Mary-at-hill, May 26.

Booker, W. Clanfield, Oxfordshire, June 1. Baillie G and Jaffray J. Finsbury-place, June 2. Bryans J. Little Britain, June 2. Blowers T. London-street, St. Pancras, June 2. Botterill M Great Driffield, Yorkshire, June 2 Binless T. Basinghall-street, June 6 Bell J. Castor, Lincolnshire, June 8. Brooks M. Malmsbury, Wilts. June 9. Bauck T. Queen-street, Cheapside, June 9. Bingley J. Upper John-street, St Pancras, June 13. Budd T. Lyndhurst, Southampton, June 22. Binyon T. Manchester, June 22. Barnley J. Saffron-hill, July 4.

Colwill C. Rathbone-place, May 9. Cundall R. jun. of the Suburbs of the city of York, May 19. Counsell R. Bristol, May 26. Cheverton E. Newport, Isle of Wight, May 29. Cook W. Cannon-street-road, May 30. Cox J L. High-street, Lambeth, June 2 Chandler R. Shoreditch, June 2. Coleman J. Clare-market, June 2. Cave T. Pilton, Devonshire, June 9. Chalklen W. Deptford, June 9. Cullum E. Grun-

disburgh, Suffolk, June 15. Croudson T. Wigan, Lancashire, June 16. Cole G. Woodbridge, Suffolk, June 16.

Dobson J. Liverpool, May 22. Doxon J. Manchester, June 3. Drewitt H. Mansfield-street, Southwark, June 9. Dewdney B. sen. Reigate, Surrey, July 4. Dalrymple J. Russel-street, Bermondsey, July 4.

Edwards W. New Bond-street, May 16. Ellis T. Whitechapel, June 20. Entwisle J. Manchester, June 22.

Fuller R. P. Guildford, May 30. Fisher H. Gracechurch-street, June 13. Fitton E. Bolton-on-the-Moors, June 30.

Grant J. Lawrence Pounteney-lane, June 2. Goom R. Old-street, June 9.

Hudson W. Whalley, Cheshire, May 16. Harwood A. Malden, Essex, May 26. Hornby W. Gainsburgh, and Esdaile Sir J. Knt Marden, Essex, May 27. Harvey T. Newport, Isle of Wight, May 29. Hawkes T. Dudley, Worcestershire, May 29. Hanford J. Alford, Lincolnshire, June 2. Hopkins T. West green, June 2. Harris T. Waltham Cross, Essex, June 9. Hannam J. Sloane-street, June 9. Hamilton S. Shoe-lane, June 27. Hookham T. J. New Bond-street, July 3.

Irwin J. Wood-street, May 26. Ireland S. St. Clement-Danes, June 27. Ingle J. Ashby-de la-Zouch, June 29.

King J. Yarmouth, May 29. Kampf F. Rathbone-place, June 6.

Lee J. York, May 20 and June 11. Lugg W. J. Worcester June 9. Lindsay P. Greenwich, June 30.

Macdonald D. Threadneedle-street, May 30. M'Kinlay D. and Belesario A. M. Size lane, June 2. Moat T. and Panter G. Halifax, June 2 and 9. Morgan J. Conduit-street, June 6. Morris G. Dorking, June 9. Mark G. Lisle-street, June 27. Martindale J. New Bond-street, July 7.

NichollsG Portpool-lane, Holborn, June 6.

Papillon P. J. St. Swithin's-lane, May 5. Paine W. Ipswich, May 18. Pearson J. Pudsey, Yorkshire, May 20. Perry J. J. Whitechapel-road, May 23. Pattrick T. King-street, Covent-garden, May 23. Parnell J. Deal, May 23. Phelps R. Plymouth-dock, June 6. Paterson T. Nicholas-lane, June 6. Phillips B. and Bacon W. Ewer-street, Southwark, June 6. Paton R. Hatton-wall, June 9. Parker J. Edgbaston, Warwickshire, June 13. Parsons T. Marchmont-place, Russell-square, June 23. Pugh E. Franklin's-yard, Circus, June 27. Parkinson T. and J. Coleman-street, June 27.

Rayner A. Manchester, June 2. Steane J. Newport, Isle of Wight, May 28. Simms W. of Birmingham, May 28. Sainsbury R. Bath, June 6. Sheardown R. jun. Louth, Lincolnshire, June 9. Scrape J. Queen-street, Cheapside, June 30.

Thomas H. S. and Lascelles J. Mill-lane, Tooley-street, June 20. Townsend J. Barnsley, Yorkshire, May 26. Tunmer J. Mary-le-bonne-street, June 6. Thrupp H. White Lion-street, Spital-square, June 9. Thompson W. Great Portland-street, June 30.

Wake J. Witby, Yorkshire, May 19. Weston J. Lane End, Staffordshire, May 21. Wilsone J. Basinghall-street, May 23 and 30. Williams J. G. Winchester-street, May 26. Waterworth E. Newport, Isle of Wight, May 30. Wallace A. and Pugh J. Lower Thames-street, June 9. Waters J. Old Bethlem, June 13. Webb W. Westminster-Bridge road, June 16. Wilsford N. Exeter, July 11. Witke C. J. A. Coleman-street, June 11.

Younghusband W. Colchester, May 30

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

EVERY agricultural process is going on prosperously and in the usual train at this season, reports from no quarter affording any thing particular or new. Although the late rains did an immensity of good to every crop upon the earth, yet the continuance of easterly winds, and a degree of drought since, have rendered warm showers desirable for the grass and latter-sown spring crops and the gardens. The shew for grass in the best meadows is extraordinary, and the bottoms very heavy. All the early-sown spring crops are bulky and of the utmost promise, as are the wheats. Spring wheats a greater breadth than ever, and most flourishing. Mustard, rape, coriander, all the seeds promise full crops. Early potatoes plant finely, and should the season be tolerably moist, we may have another great potatoe year; the last, in some parts of the island, having been so abundant that the roots could scarcely be expended. All kinds of fruit full of the most healthy bloom; and the hop-bine strong and luxuriant. Some smart blights have happened from the easterly winds, and in one instance from the north-west, attended with cold rain; but they were not of consequence sufficient to discolour the corn, or to affect the hop-bine, in any considerable degree.

As has been happily the case for some years past, the cattle crops have a progressive annual increase in extent; and Swedish turnips and the thousand-headed cabbage will be cultivated this year very largely, as is proved by the increased orders for these articles

of the London seedsmen. A nonsensical nostrum has been propagated from Ireland, in the late Reports, of the virtue of brimstone sown with turnip seed, to destroy the eggs of the fly. The publishers of such absurdities ought to be told, that those eggs do not exist until the weather has blighted the leaves of the plant; and that long before they were born, brimstone and many other things had been tried in the case, without the smallest effect. (See 5th edition New Farmer's Calendar.) Considerable damage may be apprehended this season in weeding the wheats, which are generally so large and luxuriant; a very powerful motive for the drill, which however increasing in practice, is yet even unknown in many parts of the country. Disputes on the irksome subject of tithes, it is said, prevail to a considerable degree in different quarters: it is a grievance which imperiously demands the consideration of parliament.

Lean stock increasing in price, the fat stationary. Remarkable number of twin lambs in the fall of this year. All the Merino flocks have had a good fall, and the lambs perfectly healthy. An additional demand for Irish provisions for the Baltic, to supply part of the armies of our allies, as well as our own. Prices at Smithfield—Beef, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 6d—mutton, 4s to 5s.—veal, 4s. 6d. to 7s.—lamb, 5s. to 7s.—pork, 4s. to 6s. 6d.—London bacon, 6s. to 6s. 6d.—Irish, 5s. 9d. to 5s. 4d —fat, 3s. 2d.

Middlesex, May 23.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs. Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended May 16, 1807.

INLAND COUNTIES.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats	
	s.	d	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middsx.	79	11	44	0	37	1	31	7
Surrey	83	0	40	0	39	10	32	4
Hertford	73	4	43	0	37	6	28	10
Bedford	74	8			35	10	26	0
Huntin	71	1			34	6	23	6
Northa.	73	6	50	9	32	6	23	4
Rutland	72	3			35	9	21	0
Leicest	72	4			37	3	23	3
Notting.	76	9	44	0	41	10	28	0
Derby	77	8			41	9	27	6
Stafford	77	8			41	6	27	10
Salop	74	2	57	8	41	3	31	8
Herefor.	71	11	46	4	35	2	31	5
Wor'st	71	7			39	2	32	7
Warwic	77	3			39	10	32	2
Wilts	79	6			37	6	33	8
Berks	80	11			36	5	33	5
Oxford	75	4			33	10	30	1
Bucks	77	0			36	8	28	9
Brecon	70	11	51	2	34	11	23	2
Montgo.	71	9			36	9	28	2
Radnor.	69	8			35	5	25	4

MARITIME COUNTIES.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats	
	s.	d	s.	d.	s.	d	s.	d.
Essex	78	0	9	0	36	4	28	6
Kent	77	6	46	0	40	0	33	0
Sussex	75	5					32	4
Suffolk	73	8			35	0	28	8
Cambridge	71	8			34	9	20	10
Norfolk	71	2	42	0	32	9	25	0
Lincoln	70	9	45	6	36	10	23	3
York	71	3	45	4	37	9	26	2
Durham	81	1			43	0	27	0
Northumberland	68	0	50	8	37	4	27	2
Cumberland	71	3	54	2	42	0	32	8
Westmorland	79	3	68	6	47	6	32	0
Lancaster	75	6			48	7	29	7
Chester	73	5					28	9
Flint					44	8	25	6
Denbigh	84	4			44	5	30	4
Anglesea					36	0	22	0
Carnarvon	78	4			41	8	22	0
Merioneth	75	1			42	0	24	4
Cardigan	76	0					18	2
Pembroke	65	9			38	8	20	9
Carmarthen	81	6			40	0	19	10
Glamorgan	80	0			40	0	25	4
Gloucester	75	3			36	10	34	1
Somerset	76	7			37	8	26	8
Monmouth	78	7			35	5		
Devon	82	4			36	2	27	7
Cornwall	83	5			39	11	23	1
Dorset	76	9			36	0	39	9
Hants	77	5			36	9	33	0

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 75s. 6d.; Rye 47s. 8d.; Barley 38s. 4d.; Oats 27s. 8d.; Beans 42s. 7d.; Pease 49s. 7d.; Oatmeal 43s. 6d.

BILL of MORTALITY, from APRIL 21, to MAY 19, 1807.

CHRISTENED.			BURIED.		
Males	584	1130	Males,	525	1026
Females	546		Females,	501	
Whereof have died under two years old					290

Between							
2 and 5	-	103	60 and 70		85		
5 and 10	-	28	70 and 80		79		
10 and 20	-	29	80 and 90	-	32		
20 and 30	-	77	90 and 100	-	1		
30 and 40	-	83					
40 and 50	-	124					
50 and 60	-	95					

Peck Loaf, 3s. 11d. 3s. 11d. 4s.

Salt, 20s. per bushel, 4½ per lb.

D.	H.	Baro.	T.out	T. in.	H.	C.	Wind.		Rain 0.48
1	7	29 68	35.5	44	60	h	WNW	1	snow . fair
	2	29.77	43	45.5	58	5	E	1	hazy : much snow
2	7	29.92	34	44.5	60	h	N	1	continual snow
	2	30.00	37	44	60	h	N	1	much snow . fine eve . clear
3	7	30.10	31.5	42.5	59	1	N	1	hazy
	2	30.18	41.5	42.5	54	2	N	1	. clear night
4	7	30 28	31	42	57	h	N	1	not cloudy
	2	30.32	39	42	57	3	N	1	very hazy . brighter and wind ESE . clear night
5	7	30 36	33	42.5	56	1	ESE	1	. hazy . wind SW
	2	30.36	48	44	54	3	SW	2	. clear night
6	7	30.34	35	43	58	0	SW	1	hazy
	2	30 25	45.5	46	50	2	W	1	. clear night
7	7	0.26	36.5	44.5	56	1	W	1	hazy . more hazy . brighter
	2	30.26	52.5	48	53	1	W	1	hazy
8	7	30.38	44	48 5	59	h	NNW	0	. foggy . fine at times
N	2	30.46	56.5	52.5	56	3	NNW	1	hazy . thick upward at times
9	7	30.49	45	50	58	1	NNW	0	foggy . brighter and wind W
	2	30.48	60.5	53.5	53	2	W	1	hazy
10	7	30.25	45	51	57	5	W	1	hazy . little wet at times
	2	30.10	52 5	53	55	5	WSW	2	. hazy eve , less cloudy
11	7	29.86	49.5	52	60	5	SW	2	hazy : fine
	2	29 76	54.5	53.5	58	3	WSW	3	. more wind at night
12	7	29.56	49.5	52	58	2	SW	3	. more wind : less wind
	2	29.56	57 5	56	56	2	SW	3	. less wind . cloudy night : little rain
13	7	29.49	46.5	52	59	5	SSW	1	. fine . little rain
	2	29.48	53.5	53.5	54	3	SSW	2	. clear night : thick upward
14	7	29.53	44	51	60	h	SW	1	. chiefly fine
	2	29.52	52.5	52	58		SW	1	. clear eve : cloudy . little rain
15	7	29.52	43.5	49.5	68	h	E	1	rain . fair
	2	29 51	47	51	61	5	E	1	hazy
16	7	29.68	40	48.5	59	5	NNE	2	
	2	29.69	44	47	54	5	N	2	fine . cloudy eve : fine
17	7	29.70	34	48	56	5	WNW	1	chiefly dark and snow
	2	29 94	36 5	45	59	h	N	2	snow . fine . cloudless night
18	7	30.02	33.5	42	57	4	WNW	1	. less cloudy
	2	30.03	44.5	45	51	5	N	2	snow . fine . clear night
19	7	30.12	33	42.5	56	0	N	2	. shower of hail and little snow
	2	30 15	41.5	44	56	3	NNE	2	hazy . little snow at times . cloudless night
20	7	30.32	34.5	42	57	1	NE	1	hazy . cloudy
	2	30.46	42	44	52	5	NE	1	: fine
21	7	30.38	33.5	42	53	3	NE	1	hazy . thick upward . brighter
	2	30 32	42	43.5	51	3	ENE	1	hazy . less cloudy night
22	7	30.17	36.5	42	56	4	ESE	1	hazy : thick upward
	2	30.09	50	45	52	h	S	1	little wet at and in the night
23	7	30.12	45	46	57	h	S	1	. cloudy . chiefly fine
	2	30.10	57.5	48.5	52	2	S	2	hazy . thick upward at eve
24	7	30.20	48	49	60	h	W	1	. not cloudy . cloudy
	2	30.22	59	52	56	5	SW	1	hazy . less cloudy at times
25	7	30.32	50	52.5	63	h	WSW	1	. not cloudy
	2	30 31	63	56	58	4	ENE	1	. less cloudy
26	7	30 41	49	53	59	1	E	1	hazy
	2	30.41	64.5	57	54	1	E	2	
27	7	30 37	50	53.5	57	1	E	1	hazy
	2	30.28	73	57.5	49	1	S	1	hazy
28	7	30.29	55	58	58	3	WSW	2	hazy . cloudy at times
	2	30.32	67	64	52	4	W	1	. less cloudy
29	7	30.30	56	59	59	f	W	0	not cloudy . cloudy . fine
	2	30.24	65.5	62.5	55	1	W	1	hazy
30	7	30.16	52	57	63	h	E	1	not cloudy . fine.
	2	30.11	70	63	52	1	E	2	

PRICE OF STOCKS, from APRIL 27, to MAY 26, 1807, both inclusive.

Days 1807	Bank Stock.	3 p. Cent Consols.	3 p. Cent. Reduc.	3 p. Cent. Deferred 1808.	4 p. Ct. Cons.	Navy 5 p. Cent.	N. 5 p.Ct.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Omn.	Irish Om.	Imperial 3 p. Cent	Imperial Anns.	Irish 5p.C	Irish Ann.	India Sto.	India Bonds	Exche Bills	Lottery Tickets
																			£. s.
Apr 27		63¼ 68⅛	62⅛		80⅜	97⅛		17 13-16ths	11-16ths	1¼	4⅛						5s. pm	1s pm	19 18
28	234¼	62⅞ 63⅛	62⅜		80⅝	97⅛		17⅞		1¼	4⅛						5s. pm	Pa	19 18
29	233½	62⅛ 63	62⅛		80½	97¾		17 13-16ths		1⅜	4			91½			5s. pm	1s pm	19 18
30	233	62⅛ ⅜	62⅝		81	98		17⅞		1¾	4¾					187½	5s. pm	1s. pm	19 18
May 1	holiday																		
2		63⅛ ⅜	62⅝		81	98		17 13-16ths		1½	4½		7 11-16th					1s. pm	19 18
4		63⅛ ⅜	62⅝		81	98⅛		17 13-16ths		1¾	61⅝		7 11-16th	91⅞	2 5/16	187	5s. pm	1s pm	9 18
5	231½	63⅛ ⅜	62⅞		81⅛	98		17⅞		1¾			7 11-16th			188		1s. pm	19 18
6	231½	63⅛ ⅜	62⅞		81	98⅛		17⅞		1¾	61¾		7⅝				5s. pm.	1s pm	19 18
7	holiday																		
8	230	63⅛ ⅛	62¾		80⅞	97⅞		17⅞		1½	4½	61⅝	7⅝				6s. pm	1s. pm	19 18
9	229¾	63⅛ ⅜	62⅝		80⅜	97⅝		17 13-16ths		1¾	4¼						6s pm	2s pm	19 18
11	230	63⅛ ⅜	62¾		80⅝	97⅝		17 13-16ths		1¾			⅝				5s. pm.	1s. pm	19 18
12	230½	63⅛ ⅜	62¾		80⅝	97⅝		17 13-16ths		1¾						186¼	5s pm	1s. pm	19 18
13		63⅛ ⅜	62⅞		80⅜	97¾		17⅞		1½			⅝				5s. pm.	1s pm	19 18
14	230½	63⅛ ⅜	62⅞		80¼	97¼		17⅞		1½						186	5s. pm	1s. pm	19 18
15	231	63⅛ ⅜	62⅞		80⅜	98		17 13-16ths		1½		61⅞	7⅝	91⅞			5s. pm	1s. pm	19 18
16	231½	63⅛ ⅜	62⅞		80⅝	98		17⅞	⅝	1⅞			7 9-16th	91⅞			5s. pm	1s pm	19 18
18	holiday																		
19	Do.																		
20	231	63⅛ ⅜	62⅞		80⅝	98⅝		17⅞		1½	61⅞		7⅝			186¾		1s pm	19 18
21	231¼	63⅛ ⅜	63		80⅞	98⅞		17 15-16ths		1⅝	4¾					187	6s. pm	1s. pm	19 18
22	231¾	63⅛ ¾	62⅞		80⅞	98⅝		17 15-16ths		1¾		62⅛	⅝				6s. pm	2s. pm	19 18
																			New.
23		63⅛ ⅞	63⅛		81⅛	98¾		18		2			7⅞					2s. pm	19 16
25		63⅛ ⅞	63⅛		81⅛	99		18					7⅞			187¾	7s. pm	2s. pm.	19 16
26	231¾	63⅛ ⅞	63⅛		81¼	99		17 15-16ths		2			7⅞			187⅝	5s. pm.	2s. pm.	19 16

N.B. In the 3 per Cent Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each day is given; in the other Stocks *the highest* only.

EDWARD FORTUNE, STOCK-BROKER, No. 13, Cornhill.

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